



SACRED THOUGHTS

James D Vaughan
MUSIC PUBLISHER
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

WHEN WE LOOK ON HIS FACE.

HERBERT BUFFUM.

G. KIEFFER VAUGHAN.



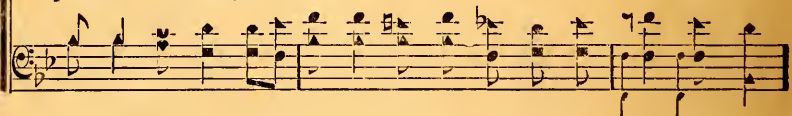
1. When we walk with the Sav-iour, He is of - ten so near We can
2. Just to think we shall real-ly see our Sav-iour some day, And His
3. When the mil-lions shall gath-er there, to look on His face, In that



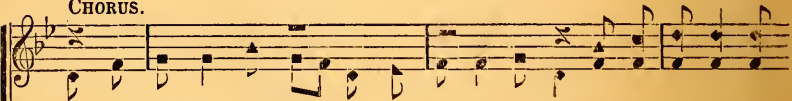
tell Him each burden, each care, each care: Then His joy floods our spir-its with such glo-ry for-ev-er to share, to share; Where no storm-cloud shall gather, there, to won-der-ful coun-try so fair, so fair; Hal-le-lu-jahs will rise for-ev-er,



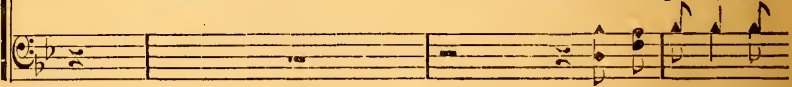
ful-ness, we say,
trou-ble the soul, Oh, what must it be to see Him, o-ver there?
praise to His name,



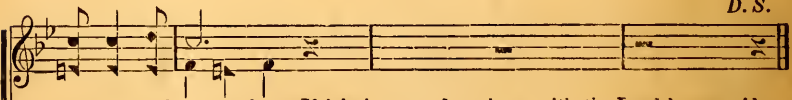
CHORUS.



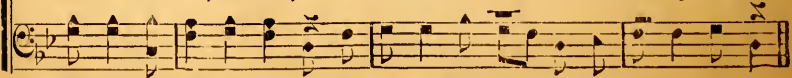
When we look on His face in that home o-ver there, And His glo-ry for -



D. S.



ev-er to share, to share, If 'tis heav-endor here with the Lord by our side,



Sacred Thoughts

FOR

Sunday Schools, Singing Conventions, Singing Schools,
Singing Societies, Community Singings and
general use in Christian worship

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I AM READY TO GO

ADGER M. PACE

T. J. JONES

Slowly



1. When night time shall fall and the Sav-iour shall call For all of His
 2. When shakes this old ground and the trum-pet shall sound, With garments made
 3. My soul will re - joice that I made Him my choice, And washed in the



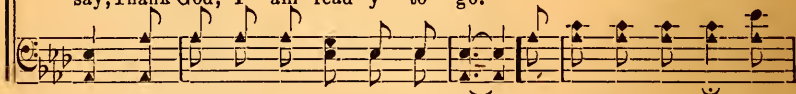

chil - dren be - low; I'll look to the sky, say - ing, "Lord, here am
 whit - er than snow, My soul shall a - rise and as - cend to the
 bright crim-son flow; When com - eth the day, I'll be glad I can




CHORUS.



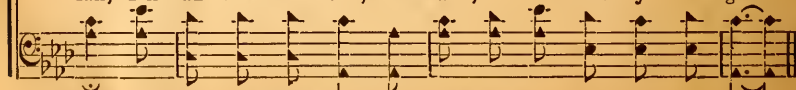
I," Thank God, I am read - y to go.
 skies. Be - cause I am read - y to go. I'm read - y to go, yes,
 say, Thank God, I am read - y to go.




read - y to go, For Je - sus now saves me I know; When night shadows

fall, I'll an - swer His call, Thank God, I am read - y to go.



No. 1.

Sacred Thoughts

Fay Wallington

Adger M. Pace

1. Sa - cred are the tho'ts of the bless - ed Sav - iour, Yon - der on Cal - va -
 2. Sa - cred are the tho'ts of my Lord that morning, When from the grave He
 3. Sa - cred are the tho'ts of my Lord in glo - ry, Thinking of you and

ry, dark Cal - v'ry; Dy - ing all a - lone for the world's re - demp - tion,
 came with glo - ry; O - ver - com - ing death and the grave that held Him,
 me, oh, hear Him, Mak - ing in - ter - ces - sion with God the Fa - ther,

CHORUS.

Dy - ing for you and me, for me. Praise Him, ev - 'ry
 Praise to His matchless name, His name. Praise Him, praise Him,
 Sin - ner, He pleads for thee, for thee.

tribe and na - tion, Praise Him with heart and voice; Praise Him,
 with heart and voic - es; Praise Him, praise Him,

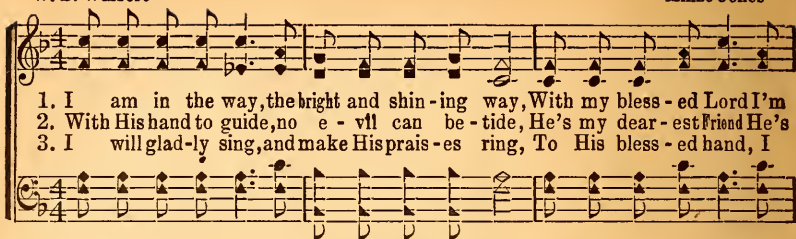
for this great sal - va - tion, Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice, re - joice.

No. 2.

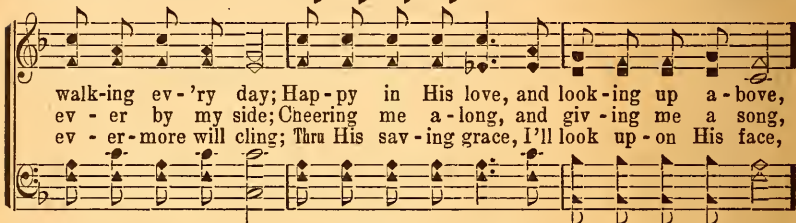
Happy on the Way

W. B. Walbert

Minzo Jones



1. I am in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, With my bless-ed Lord I'm
 2. With His hand to guide, no e-vil can be-tide, He's my dear-est Friend He's
 3. I will glad-ly sing, and make His prais-es ring, To His bless-ed hand, I



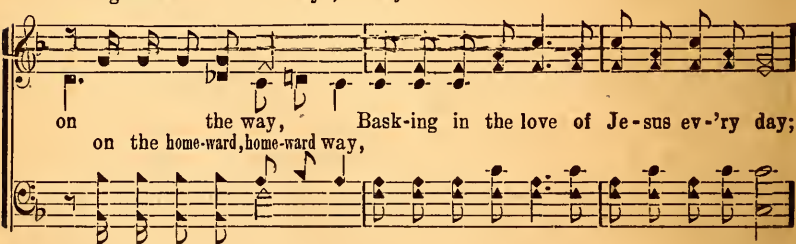
walk-ing ev-'ry day; Hap-py in His love, and look-ing up a-bove,
 ev-er by my side; Cheering me a-long, and giv-ing me a song,
 ev-er-more will cling; Thru His sav-ing grace, I'll look up-on His face,



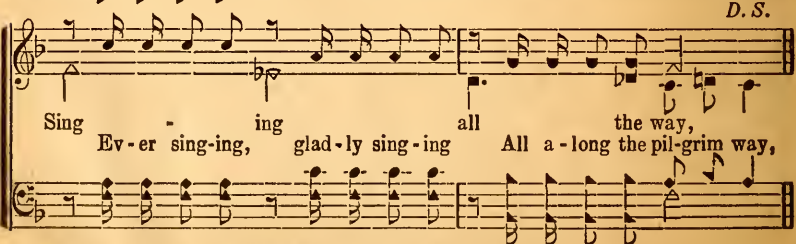
FINE CHORUS.

Go-ing home to live for aye, for aye. Hap - py
 He my soul will safe-ly hide, will hide.
 He's my bless-ed Lord and King, and King. I am hap-py, ev-er hap-py

D.S. Go-ing home to live for aye, for aye.



on the way, Bask-ing in the love of Je-sus ev-'ry day;
 on the home-ward, home-ward way,



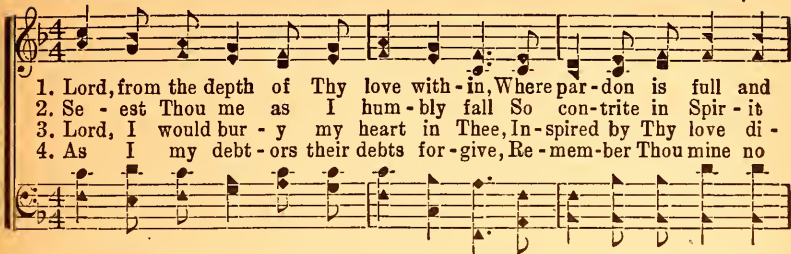
D. S.

Sing Ev-er sing-ing, glad-ly sing-ing all the way,
 All a-long the pil-grim way,


No. 3. Down in the Depth of Thy Mercy

Vida Munden Nixon

Adger. M. Pace

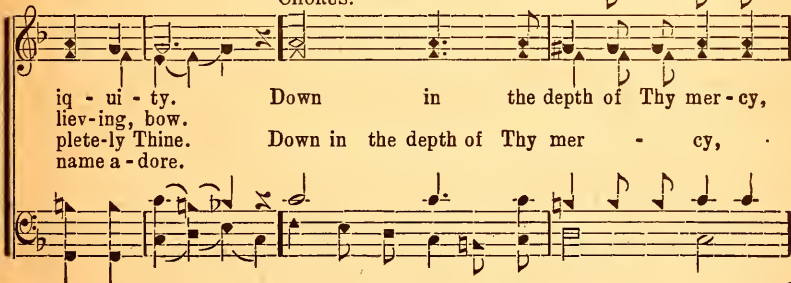


1. Lord, from the depth of Thy love with-in, Where par-don is full and
 2. Se - est Thou me as I hum-bly fall So con-trite in Spir - it
 3. Lord, I would bur - y my heart in Thee, In-spired by Thy love di -
 4. As I my debt - ors their debts for-give, Re-mem-ber Thou mine no



free;
 now?
 vine;
 more;
 Purg-ing my heart from all strife and sin, Cleanse ev - 'ry in -
 Come Thou and lift me now while I call, As here I, be -
 Come, and a - noint me Thine own to be, My will is com -
 Here con-se-crate me for Thee to live, Dear Lord, I Thy

CHORUS.



ig - ui - ty. Down in the depth of Thy mer - cy,
 liev-ing, bow. Down in the depth of Thy mer - cy,
 plete-ly Thine. name a - dore.



Down in the depth of Thy love, Tho' sin - ful I be, look
 Down in the depth of Thy love;



Thou down on me, And lift me to heights far a - bove.



1. There's a bea - con light that's shin - ing oh, so bright, A - long my pil - grim
 2. Bless - ed ho - ly light, keep shin - ing day and night, Send forth your ra - diant
 3. I will walk each day this bright and shin - ing way, No more in sin I'll



way;
 glow;
 roam;
 'Tis the light of love from heav - en up a - bove, That
 Shine the world a - round, wher - ev - er man is found, Till
 By the way called straight I'll reach the gold - en gate To

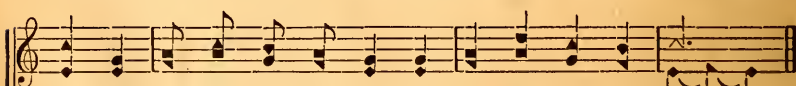
CHORUS.



shin - eth night and day. Shine on, oh, light from heav'n a -
 all Thy love may know.
 my e - ter - nal home. Shine on, shine on,



bove, Make bright my pil - grim way; Your ra - diant
 Make bright, make bright



glow will guide me, oh, I know, Un - to the per - fect day.

No. 5.

I'll Be There

Allegretto

Arr. by W. Floyd Taylor

1. Je - sus my all, to heav'n is gone, When the last trum-pet sounds I'll be
 2. His track I see, and I'll pur-sue. When the last trum-pet sounds I'll be
 3. This is the way I long have sought, When the last trum-pet sounds I'll be

there; He whom I fix my hopes up - on,
 there; The nar - row way 'till Him I view, When the last trum - pet sounds
 there; And mourned be - cause I found it not,

CHORUS.

I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,

When the last trum - pet sounds I'll be there; I'll be there, I'll be there,

I'll be there, When the last trum - pet sounds I'll be there.
 I'll be there,

No. 6.

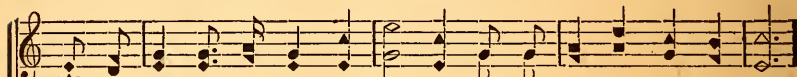
Marching Along

J. M. Henson

McD. Weams

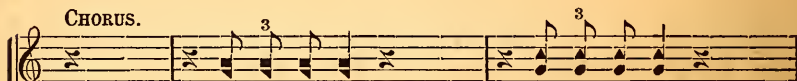


1. We are marching a - long to glo - ry, Our e - ter - nal home a - bove;
 2. We are marching be - side our Sav - iour, And our hearts are ful - ly blest;
 3. Come and join us to - day my broth - er, Help us swell the cho - rus grand;



Ev - er sing - ing the sweet old sto - ry Of the Sav - iour and His love.
 Know - ing that He will keep us ev - er, Till we reach that home of rest.
 Prais - ing Christ, our Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, As we march to glo - ry land.

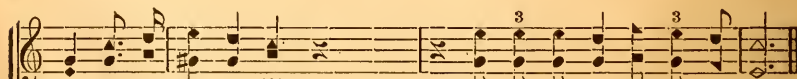
CHORUS.



Marching a - long, sing - ing a song,
 Marching a - long, sing - ing a song, Hap - py in



Hap - py in love, look - ing a - bove; Marching on in the
 love, look - ing a - bove;



way to the land of day, Sing - ing a song, march - ing a - long.
 Sing - ing a song,

No. 7.


My Lord Will Smile on Me

L. D.

Luther Drummond



1. If I la - bor here, for the Sav - iour dear, Sweet - er then my
 2. If I cheer the sad, make the wea - ry glad, Help - ing them His
 3. If I'm faith - ful here, I will have no fear, When I come to



life will be; If I tell the lost, Je - sus paid the cost,
 love to see; Love will fill the soul, make them ful - ly whole,
 cross death's sea; Light will bright - ly gleam, out a - cross the stream,

CHORUS.



Then my Lord will smile on me. When morn is break - ing, and
 Then my Lord will smile on me.
 And my Lord will smile on me. When the morn is break - ing, and I



I'm a - wak - ing, My e - ter - nal home I'll see; He'll bid me
 am a - wak - ing, my home I'll see; He will bid me

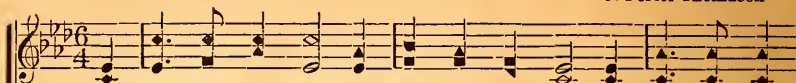


en - ter, live with Him ev - er, And my Lord will smile on me.
 en - ter, live with Him for - ev - er, will smile on me.


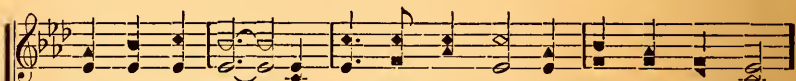
No. 8. I Want to Be With You up There

J. P. T.


J. Porter Thomason



1. I'm lone - ly down here, I want to go home, To dwell in that
 2. Each day brings me near the end of life's way, And bur - dens seem
 3. My soul has been saved, I've set - tled it all, Such joy, there is


coun - try so fair; And broth - er, when I have crossed the dark foam,
 light - er to bear; I'm do - ing my best for Je - sus each day,
 naught to com - pare; I'm read - y to go when Je - sus shall call,




CHORUS.



I want to be with you up there. I want to be there to

live with my Lord, That I in His glo - ry may share; I want to be




there in sweet - est ac - cord, I want to be with you up there.



No. 9.

All on the Alter

G. E. W.

G. E. Wright

1. All to the al - tar, Je - sus, I bring, All that I am as
 2. All on the al - tar, Je - sus, I am, Noth-ing re - serv-ing
 3. All on the al - tar, cleansed and made free, Now I am hap - py
 4. All to the al - tar, glad - ly I bring All al - to - geth - er,

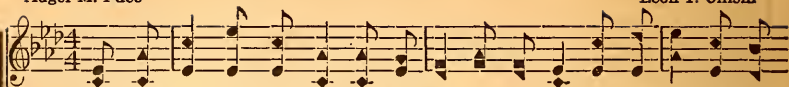
my of - fer - ing; Whol - ly sub - mit - ted, ev - er I'd be, Like Thy dear
 from the dear Lamb; Sim - ply I'm trust - ing in Thee a - lone, Take me and
 Sav - iour in Thee; No more re - pin - ing, nothing to fear, Feel - ing Thy
 un - to my King; Sanc - ti - fied, ho - ly, glo - ry to God, Walking the

CHORUS.

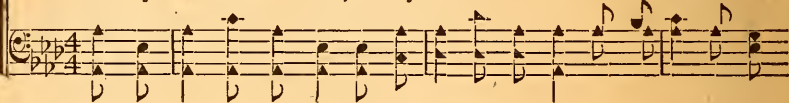
self, re - flect - ing in me.
 makeme ev - er Thine own. Sanc - ti - fied ho - ly, free from all
 pres - ence ev - er so near.
 path - way Je - sus hath trod.

sin - ning, Filled with the Spir - it, pure, and made clean; As the be -

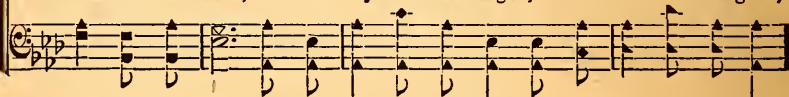
gin - ning, now it shall be Purged and made per - fect, Je - sus in Thee.



1. In the brightshin-ing way I am walking to-day, And my Lord closely
2. What a joy 'tis to know, as I walk here be-low, I've a Friend who will
3. Safe - ly on He will lead, and my soul He will feed On the man-na that



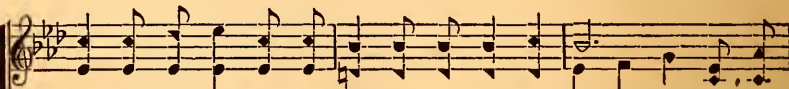
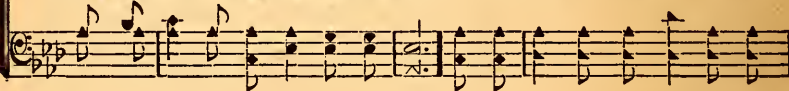
walks by my side; There is no cause to fear when I have Him so near,
guide me a-right; Thru the heat and the cold, He my hands will up-hold,
comes from a - bove; In the way that is straight, I shall en - ter the gate,



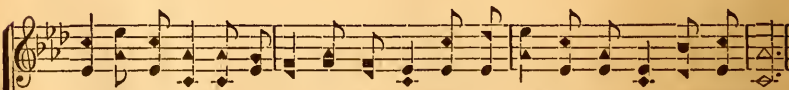
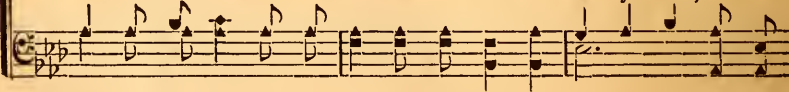
CHORUS.



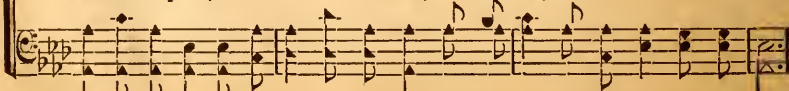
Naught can harm when I have Him to guide.
And will ban - ish my sorrow's dark night. In this brightshin-ing way I will
There for - ev - er to rest in His love.



walk ev - 'ry day with this Friend who has made me whole; Then with
ful - ly whole;



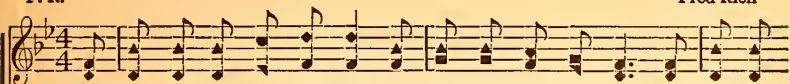
sorrows all past, I shall rest there at last, In that home, blessed home of the soul.



No. 11. There'll Be a Great Rejoicing

F. R.

Fred Rich



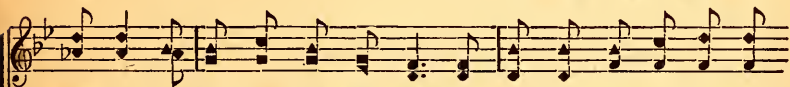
1. There'll be a great re-joic-ing in heav-en some sweet day, There'll be a
2. 'Twill be a glad re-un-ion when we reach glo-ry land, We'll meet with
3. Oh, yes, there'll be re-joic-ing with-in that Cit-y fair, And there will



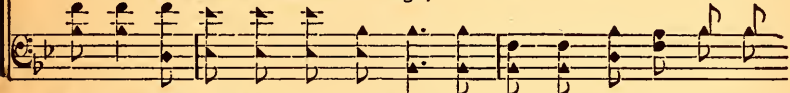
lot of sing-ing, the good old fash-ioned way; When all the saved as-
friends and loved ones and take them by the hand; I know it will be
be no dy-ing, no sor-row will be there; We'll just live on for -



D.S.—There'll be no more sad



sem-ble a-round the throne on high;
glo-ry to meet them in the sky, There'll be a great re-joic-ing
ev-er and nev-er know a sigh,



part-ing, no hearts will ev-er sigh,

FINE CHORUS.



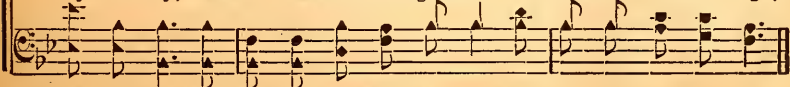
in that by and by. That day of great re-joic-ing is com-ing



D. S.



by and by; When all the saved shall gath-er in that sweet home on high;



1. Some hap-py day I'll bid this earth life a - dieu, for - ev - er, Then I shall
 2. Sweet is the promise of the Sav-i-our di - vine, I love Him. He has a
 3. Noth-ing on earth could ev - er give me such joy and gladness, Knowing that

go with Je - sus, sail - ing a - way, oh, glo - ry; To that ce - les - tial
 place in heav - en, wait - ing for me, with rap - ture, Claiming this prom - ise
 soon in glo - ry, with Him I'll be re - joic - ing; There in His pres - ence

D.S.—There in His pres - ence

land pre - pared for the true, up yon - der, There in His pres - ence I
 since I know He is mine for ev - er, There in His pres - ence I
 sin can nev - er an - noy, in heav - en, Sure - ly I know its the

I for - ev - er shall be in glo - ry, Sing - ing and shout - ing, so
 FINE CHORUS.

then shall stay, shall stay.
 soon shall be, shall be. Heav - en sweet land of glo - ry, where Je - sus
 place for me, for me.

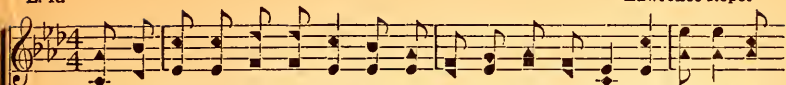
glad and free, so free.

D. S.
 is I'm go - ing, Singing love's sweet old sto - ry, now I am His for - ev - er;

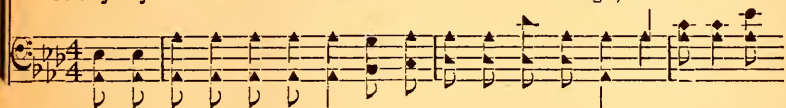
No. 13. Since Jesus Has Saved My Soul

L. R.

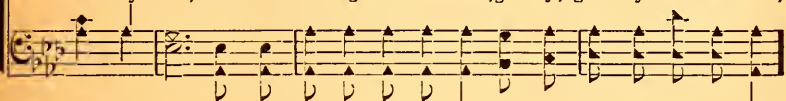
Lawrence Roper



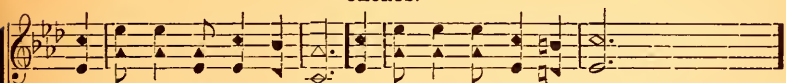
1. I've been hap-py ev-'ry day, walking in the gos-pel way, Since Je-sus has
2. When the storms of life as-sail, thru His love I shall pre-vail, Since Je-sus has
3. Joy my heart doth o-ver-flow as with Him I on-ward go, Since Je-sus has



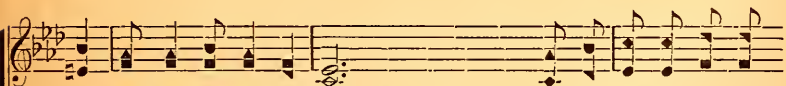
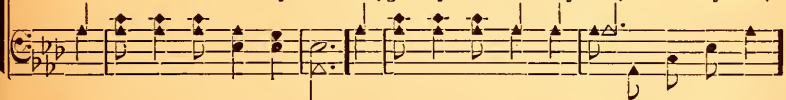
saved my soul; There is noth-ing now to fear with this Friend so ver-y near,
saved my soul; Knowing He is by my side I have peace that will a-bide,
saved my soul; And I'm tell-ing of His fame, glo-ry, glo-ry to His name,



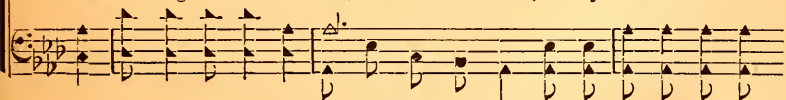
CHORUS.



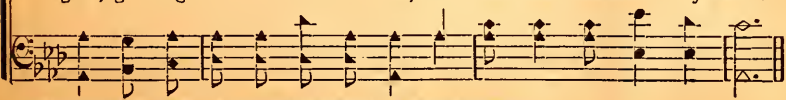
Since Je-sus has saved my soul. Oh, glo-ry He saved my soul, He saved my soul,



His cleansing has made me whole, has made me whole; All my life to Him I



give, go-ing home with Him to live, Since Je-sus has saved my soul.



No. 14.

Love is My Theme

Thos. R Sweatman

N. C. Oswalt

1. Love is my theme, O, bliss - ful de-light; I am submerged in
 2. Sor - row profound, may en - ter my path, Sa - tan may tempt my
 3. Love is my theme, O, pleas - ure un - told! I'll not exchange for
 4. Love is my theme, I'll tell it to men, Spread - ing the news o'er

in - fi - niteligh; Peace and con - tent at - tend - eth my way, Soon I shall
 soul with his wrath; I shall not yield, tho' pleasant they seem, Je - sus is
 diamonds nor gold; Treas - ures of earth will van - ish a - way, On - ly God's
 moun - tain and glen; Liv - ing with love is such a sweet dream, Hear - en's on

CHORUS.

see the glo - ri - ous day.
 mine, for love is my theme. Love is my theme, how hap - py my
 love for - ev - er will stay.
 earth when love is the theme.

soul, Noth - ing to fear if tempests should roll; Liv - ing or

dy - ing, I am se - cure, Love from on high will ev - er en - dure.

No. 15.

Press Along Glad Band

W. B. Walbert

W. C. Woodward

1. Press a - long glad pilgrim band to the shin - ing glo - ry land, Letting Je - sus
2. Come and join our hap - py throng, sing a - loud a glad new song, Praising Christ the
3. When the trav'ling days are o'er we shall live for - ev - er - more On the happy

hold your hand, all a - long the way, ev - er sing - ing; Nev - er fal - ter
 whole day long, mag - ni - fy His love, hal - le - lu - jah; He's the tru - est,
 gold - en shore, hap - py, glad and free, prais - ing Je - sus; In a land be -

D.S. In the hap - py

nev - er fear, keep the Sav - iour ev - er near, He will make the pathway clear
 dear - est Friend, on His love you can depend, He will take you in the end
 yond the sky, where they nev - er say good - by, We shall nev - er know a sigh

by and by, we shall reach our home on high, Nev - er - more to say good - by


FINE. CHORUS.

to the land of day. Press a - long glad band, to the glo - ry
 to the home a - bove.
 thru e - ter - ni - ty. Pil - grim band,


on the gold - en strand.

D.S.

land, Trust - ing in the Saviour, holding to His hand, 'twill be glo - ry;
 glo - ry land,

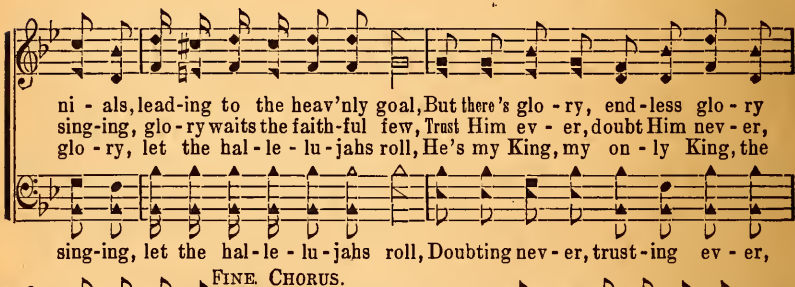


1. Fight the fight for God and right, with courage ev'ry day, The road is ver-y straight to
 2. Walk with Je-sus, talk with Je-sus, keep Him ev-er near, He is your dearest friend, on
 3. On the highways, in the byways, tell it all your days, Pro-claim to ev'-ry na-tion



heaven's gate, and nar-row is the way; And there are ma-n-y tri-als, self de-
 Him de-pend, and nev-er, nev-er fear; With hear-en's joy-bells ringing, keep on
 His sal-va-tion, sing a-loud His praise; Oh, tell the wondrous sto-ry, full of

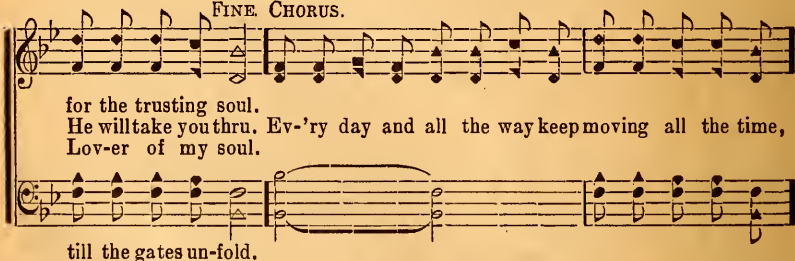
D.S.—Joybells ring-ing, keep on



ni-als, lead-ing to the heav'nly goal, But there's glo-ry, end-less glo-ry
 sing-ing, glo-ry waits the faith-ful few, Trust Him ev-er, doubt Him nev-er,
 glo-ry, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll, He's my King, my on-ly King, the

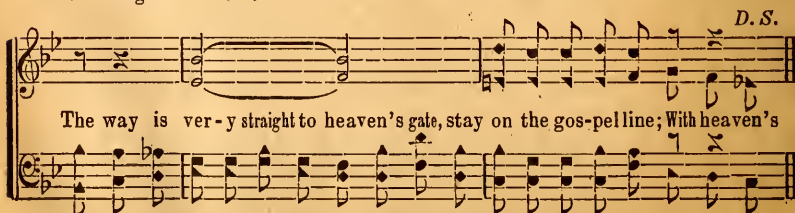
sing-ing, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll, Doubting nev-er, trust-ing ev-er,

FINE. CHORUS.



for the trusting soul.
 He will take you thru. Ev'-ry day and all the way keep moving all the time,
 Lov-er of my soul.

till the gates un-fold.



The way is ver-y straight to heaven's gate, stay on the gos-pelline; With heaven's

D. S.

No. 17.


Keep On Looking Above

W. B. Walbert

A. O. Hargett

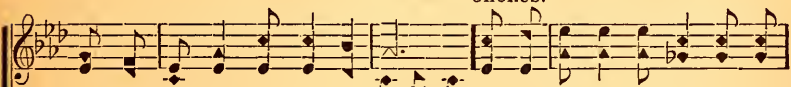


1. Wea-ry broth-er a-stray, trust the Sav-iour to-day, Ev'-ry bur-den up -
 2. Walk with Je - sus each day in the heav-en-ly way, Keep Him ev - er close
 3. Nev - er fal - ter, nor fear, Je - sus ev - er is near, Follow close-ly His

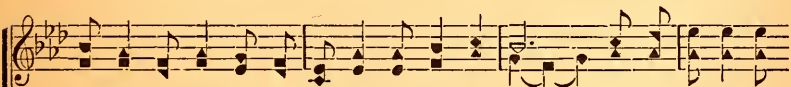


on Him roll; On this won-der-ful Friend you can ev - er de-pend,
 by your side; Give Him hon - or and praise, songs of glad-ness up-raise,
 guid-ing hand; There is vic-t'ry a - head, and there's nothing to dread,

CHORUS.



Let Him save you and make you whole.
 Love and serve Him what-e'er be-tide. Keep on look-ing a-bove, trust His
 Press a-long to the glo-ry land.



won-der-ful love, He will pi-lot you safe-ly o'er; All your sorrow and

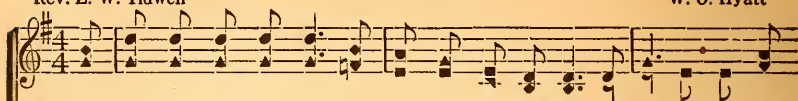


care, Je - sus glad-ly will share, Till you reach that e - ter-nal shore.

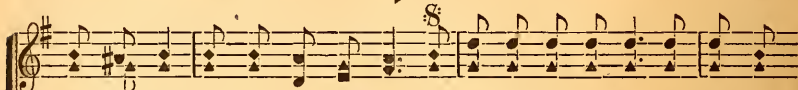
No. 18. I Want to Sing His Praise

Rev. E. W. Tidwell

W. O. Hyatt



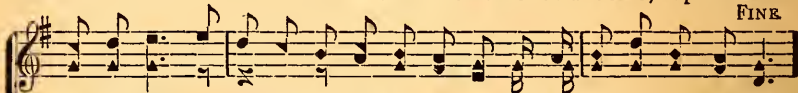
1. I want to tell each day, what Je - sus did for me, I want to
2. I'll ne'er for - get the day He took my sins a - way,
3. I want to tell to all, to heed His ten - der call, I want to



sing His praise, while on earth I stay; For He has saved my soul, and made me
sing His praise, like the saints of old; With banners wav - ing high, I'll praise Him
sing His praise, till the world shall know That He new life can give, and help them



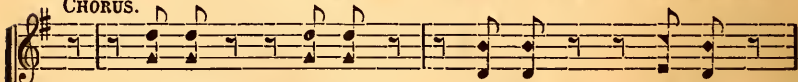
D.S. — He tells me of His love, of peace and FINE



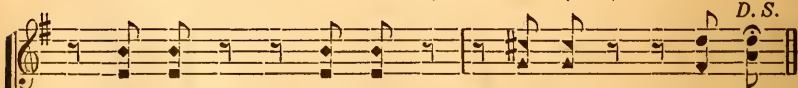
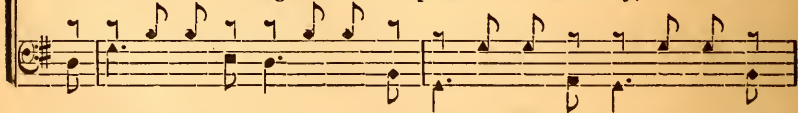
ful - ly whole, He walks with me and talks with me, all a - long my pil - grim way.
till I die, Then some sweet day, not far a - way, I shall reach the gates of gold.
here, to live From sin set free, and ev - er be whit - er than the driv - en snow.



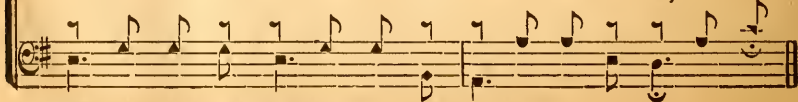
rest a - bove, To Him, my King, I want to sing, all a - long my pil - grim way.
CHORUS.



I want to sing His praise, each day,
I want to sing His praise each day, And



And tell what He has done for me;
tell what He has done for me;



No. 19.

Let Him be Your Guide

P. M.

Paul McGee



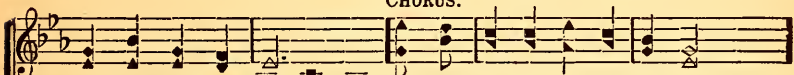
1. Hear ye now re-demp-tion's sto-ry, Je-sus suf-fered, bled and
 2. What a pre-cious Friend and Sav-iour, All our sin and shame to
 3. Come to Him your sins con-fess-ing, In His bless-ed love con-






died, He died; Giv-ing us sal-va-tion's glo-ry, Won't you
 hide, to hide; Giv-ing us His love and fa-vor, Won't you
 fide, con-fide; And you shall re-ceive the bless-ing, Won't you




CHORUS.



let Him be your guide? He is wait-ing to re-ceive you,
 your guide? He is wait-ing, waiting to receive you,

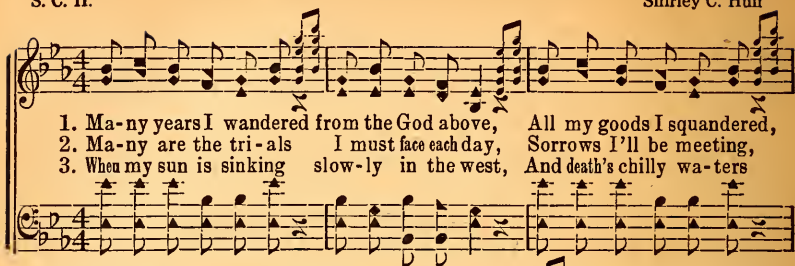



Lov-ing arms are o-pened wide; From your bur-dens He'll
 o-pened wide; now

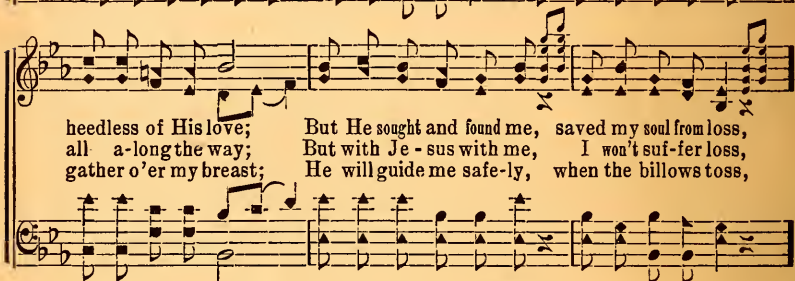



re-lieve you, Won't you let Him be your guide?
 He will re-lieve you, Friend and guide?



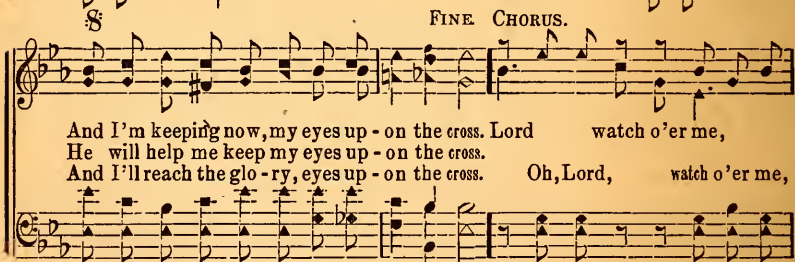


1. Ma-ny years I wandered from the God above, All my goods I squandered,
 2. Ma-ny are the tri-als I must face each day, Sorrows I'll be meeting,
 3. When my sun is sinking slow-ly in the west, And death's chilly wa-ters




heedless of His love; But He sought and found me, saved my soul from loss,
 all a-long the way; But with Je-sus with me, I won't suf-fer loss,
 gather o'er my breast; He will guide me safe-ly, when the billows toss,

FINE CHORUS.



And I'm keeping now, my eyes up - on the cross. Lord watch o'er me,
 He will help me keep my eyes up - on the cross.
 And I'll reach the glo-ry, eyes up - on the cross. Oh, Lord, watch o'er me,

D.S. Help me Lord, to keep my eyes up - on the cross.



ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Let me ev - er walk the ho - ly
 ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Let me, yes ev - er walk the

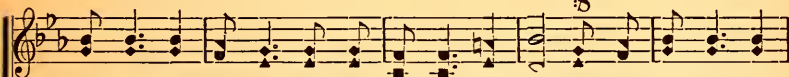
D. S.



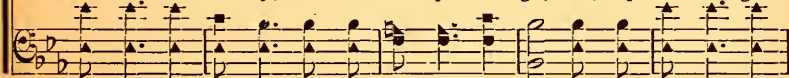
way; When I'm wea-ry, and I suf-fer loss,
 ho - ly way; When I am wea-ry, and I suf-fer loss,



1. We are of - ten dis - cour - aged as we trav - el life's way, Of - ten
 2. In that cit - y no heart - aches and no sigh - ings will come, No de -
 3. When our life work is end - ed in these re - gions be - low, If we're



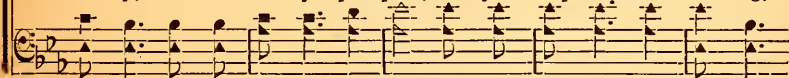
bur - dened with sor - rows that op - press us each day; But there's com - ing a -
 pres - sions to fret us in that heav - en - ly home; There will be no sad
 saved and made read - y, to that Cit - y we'll go; Oh, my broth - er, get



D.S. Our Re - deem - er's own

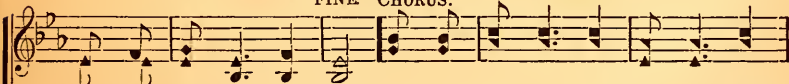


morn - ing in the sweet by and by, When there'll be no more sor - row,
 part - ings with the ones we love best, But we'll live on for - ev - er,
 read - y, for that Cit - y pre - pare, Have your lamps trimmed and burn - ing,



glo - ry bright - ly shines ev - 'ry - where, 'Tis a won - der - ful Cit - y,

FINE CHORUS.



in that Cit - y on high.
 in that Cit - y of rest. In that beau - ti - ful Cit - y, bright
 if you want to go there.

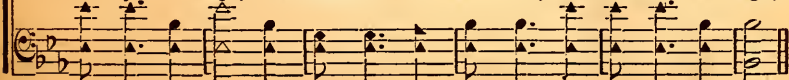


and I want to live there.

D. S.



Cit - y on high, Where com - eth no sor - row, and nev - er a sigh;



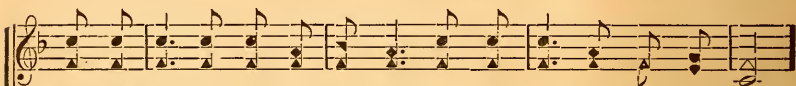
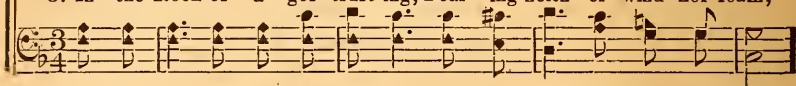
No. 22. Hiding in the Rock of Ages

Rev. G. Elvie Roberts

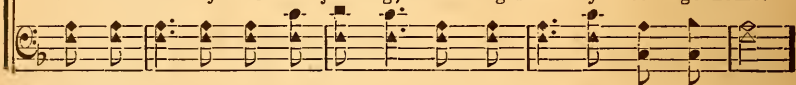
William R. Wallace



1. In the Rock of a - ges hid - ing, I have found a sure re - treat;
2. In the Rock of a - ges rest - ing, I en - joy a sweet re - pose;
3. In the Rock of a - ges trust - ing, Fear - ing neith - er wind nor foam;



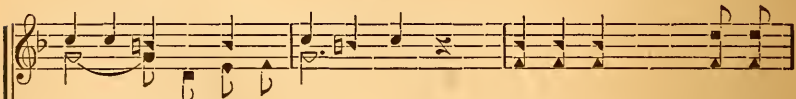
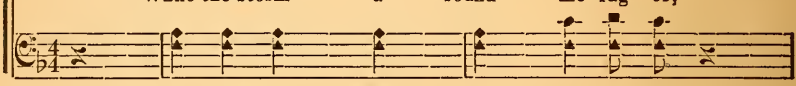
In this Rock I am a - bid - ing, And my joy is now com - plete.
Here my all I'm now in - vest - ing, And my heart with joy o'er - flows.
I am now my all ad - just - ing, Get - ting read - y to go home.



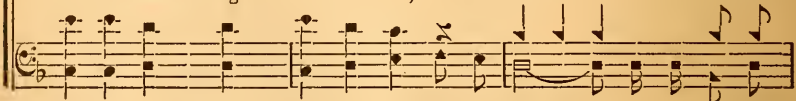
CHORUS.



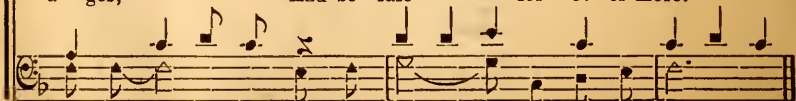
While the storm a - round me rag - es, And the
While the storm a - round me rag - es,



dash - ing billows roar; I will hide in the
And the dash - ing bil - lows roar; I will hide in the Rock of



Rock of a - ges, And be safe for - ev - er - more.
a - ges, And be safe for - ev - er - more.



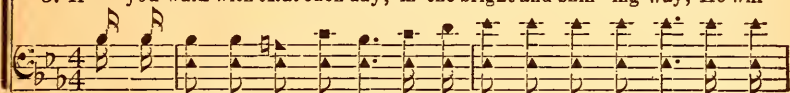
No. 23. If You Wear a Sunny Smile

W. B. Walbert

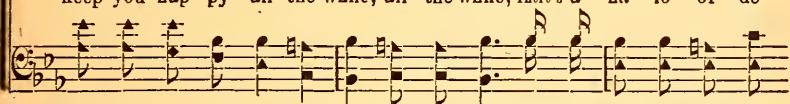
Leon T. Chism



1. When the days are sad and long, and it seems you've lost your song, And the
2. Tho' your friends may on you frown, they can nev - er keep you down, There'll be
3. If you walk with Christ each day, in the bright and shin - ing way, He will



hosts of sin your soul be- guile, soul be- guile; You can drive the gloom a -
vic - tr'y in a lit - tle while, lit - tle while; There's a true and faith - ful
keep you hap - py all the while, all the while; There's a ha - lo of de -



D.S.—When it seems that all goes

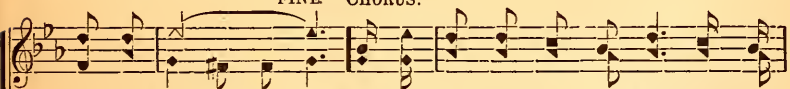


way, turn the dark-ness in - to day,
Friend, on His love you can de - pend, If you al - ways wear a bright
light, ev - er shin - ing day and night,

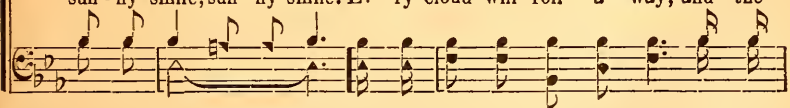


wrong, you can have a cheer - ful song,

FINE CHORUS.



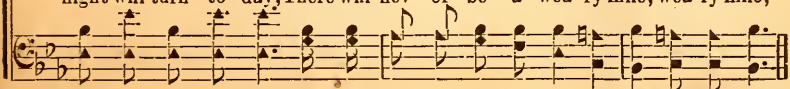
sun - ny smile, sun - ny smile. Ev - ry cloud will roll a - way, and the



D. S.



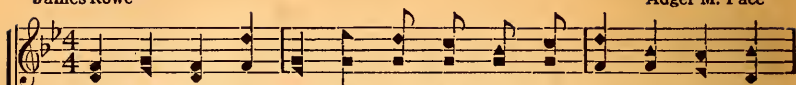
night will turn to day, There will nev - er be a wea - ry mile, wea - ry mile;



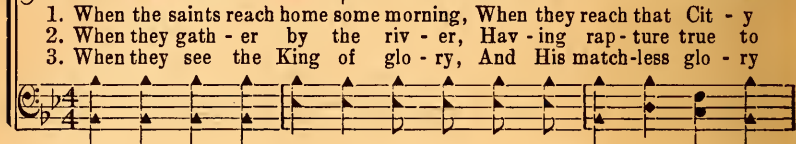

No. 24. Don't You Hope You Will Be There?

James Rowe

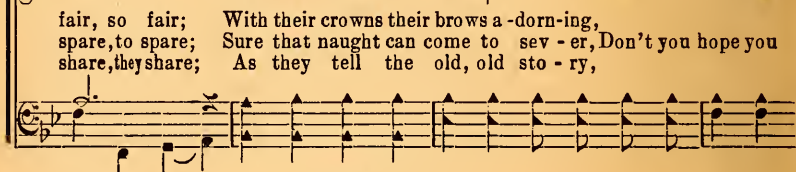
Adger M. Pace



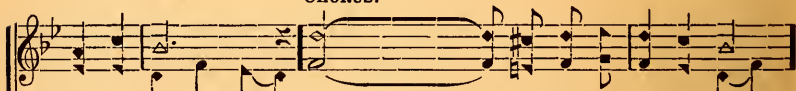
1. When the saints reach home some morning, When they reach that Cit - y
 2. When they gath - er by the riv - er, Hav - ing rap - ture true to
 3. When they see the King of glo - ry, And His match-less glo - ry

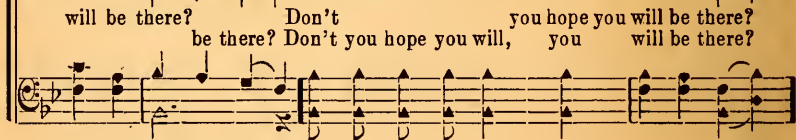
fair, so fair; With their crowns their brows a - dorn - ing,
 spare, to spare; Sure that naught can come to sev - er, Don't you hope you
 share, they share; As they tell the old, old sto - ry,



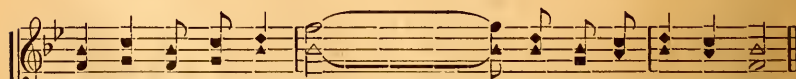
CHORUS.



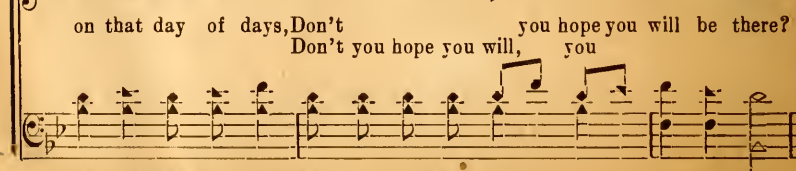
will be there? Don't you hope you will be there?
 be there? Don't you hope you will, you will be there?




Their su - preme de - light to share? When they sing His praise
 Their su - preme de - light, de - light to share?

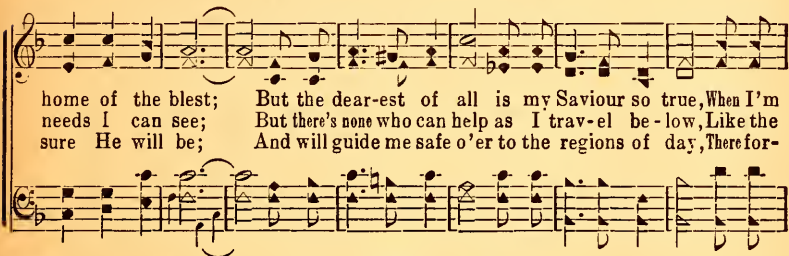



on that day of days, Don't you hope you will be there?
 Don't you hope you will, you






1. I am thinking to-day of the friends I once knew, Who have gone to that
 2. I have many dear friends who are loyal I know, They would give to my
 3. And when I shall at last reach the end of my way, At the river I'm



home of the blest; But the dear-est of all is my Saviour so true, When I'm
 needs I can see; But there's none who can help as I travel be-low, Like the
 sure He will be; And will guide me safe o'er to the regions of day, Therefor-



CHORUS.

weary He will give me rest. He's the best and truest Friend I have known,
 One who gave His life for me. Best Friend that I have
 ev-er I shall then be free.



And I'm glad that He is now all my own; On this won-der-ful
 known, Glad now He is my own, Won-der-ful



Friend tru-ly I can de-pend, He will leave me, no, nev-er a-lone.
 Friend I can de-pend, Leave me nev-er a-lone.

No. 26. I Will Meet You Over There

M. J.

Malcom Jones

1. Some glad morning bright and fair, I will meet you o - ver there, On the gold - en
2. Just a few more days to stay, just a few more prayers to pray, In this wick - ed
3. Yes, I'll meet you at the gate, and our hearts will ju - bi - late, when the bless - ed

streets, somewhere in glo - ry land, glo - ry land; Then we'll settle down to rest with the world of sor - row, grief and pain, grief and pain; Then we'll go to our new home just a - Sav - iour's face we shall be - hold, shall behold; Then to - geth - er we will sing praise to

faith - ful and the blest, And for - ev - er live with that e - ter - nal band, happy band. cross the roll - ing foam, In the glo - ry, with our Saviour we shall reign, we shall reign. Him our Lord and King, As we march along the shining streets of gold, streets of gold.

D.S. — Safe with Him for - ev - er, in that home a - bove, home a - bove.

CHORUS.

Yes, I will meet you o - ver there, In that good land so
I will meet you over there, o - ver there, In that land so

bright and fair; Then we will praise the One we love.
bright and fair, bright and fair; We will praise the One we love, One we love.

No. 27.

Our Darling Has Gone

J. M. D.

(In loving memory of our little daughter, Earleene)

J. M. Dixon

1. Our home is so lone-ly since our dar-ling is gone, The an-gels have
 2. The voice has been silenced that was once ten-der, sweet, No more gen-tle
 3. Thank God I shall meet her when this earth life is o'er, There'll be no more

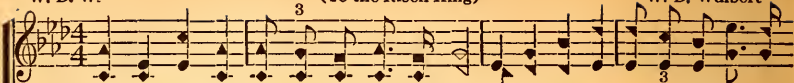
tak-en her to heav-en, her home; She's liv-ing with Je-sus in that
 pat-ting of her dear lit-tle feet; But some day we'll see her in the
 part-ing on that beau-ti-ful shore; No crepe on the door knobs, we shall

land bright and fair, And it seems I can hear her sweet-ly sing-ing up there.
 land bright and fair, 'Twill be glo-ry for-ev-er in that home o-ver there.
 nev-er more die, When we en-ter that Cit-y in the sweet bye and bye.

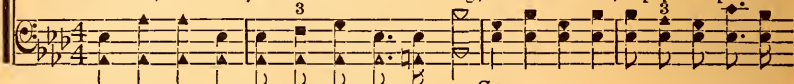
D.S.—I can hear her broadcasting from the heav-en-ly shore.

CHORUS.
 She sang so sweetly on earth here be-low, But her voice is sweet-er in

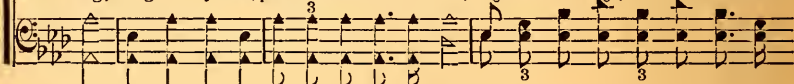
heav-en I know; With an-gels and loved ones who have gone on be-fore;



1. Praise Him, praise Him, Je-sus the Saviour King, Lift your voices, loudest hosannas
2. Oh, be-hold Him, dy-ing on Cal-va-ry, Bringing pardon, cleansings so full and
3. Hail Him, hail Him, Je-sus the Saviour King, Bow be-fore Him, hap-pi-est praises

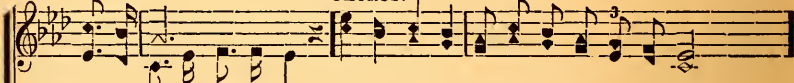


sing; He is ris-en, conquering King is He, Je-sus, the Saviour shall reign e-free; In the tomb they laid Him that aw-ful day, But He a-rose and He lives in sing; Mag-ni-fy Him, praise Him from shore to shore, King of all Kings, and He lives for -



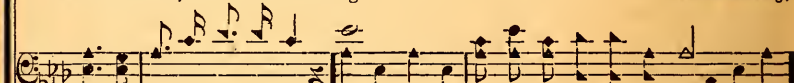
D.S. — Je-sus the won-der-ful Sav-iour,

FINE. CHORUS.

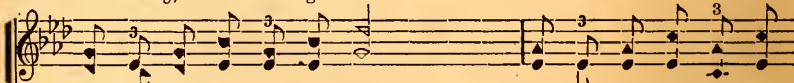


ter-nal-ly, e-ter-nal-ly. Sing ho-san-nas un-to the Saviour and King,
 hear'n for aye, in hear'n for aye.
 ev - er-more, for-ev-er-more. Sing

our Sav-iour and King,



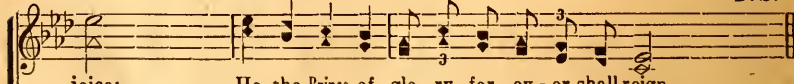
Lord and King, our Lord and King.



Praise Him with heart and with voice, Sing and for - ev - er re -
 Sing with heart and with voice, Sing and



D. S.



joice; He, the Prince of glo-ry for - ev - er shall reign,
 ev - er rejoice, Sing, for - ev - er shall reign,



1. When the dead in Christ shall rise some morning fair, oh, hal-le-lu-jah, And the
2. When the graves be-gin to o-pen on that day, oh, hal-le-lu-jah, And the
3. Let us watch and pray un-til that day shall come, oh, hal-le-lu-jah, It may

liv-ing saints are changed to meet them there, to meet them there; When our heart-aches
saints of God be-gin to fly a-way, yes fly a-way; When no un-kind
come at morn-ing, noon or set-ting sun, the set-ting sun; When we fly a-

D.S.—Af-ter all the

all have vanished, and our troubles have been banished,
words are spoken, and no hearts are ev-er brok-en, There'll be shouting, shouting,
way to glo-ry, sing-ing loud, the wondrous sto-ry,

saints have ris-en from their cold and si-lent pris-on,

FINE CHORUS.

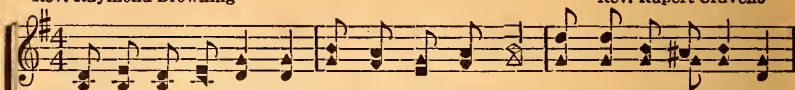
shout-ing, in the air, up in the air. There'll be shouting, shouting, shouting in the

D. S.

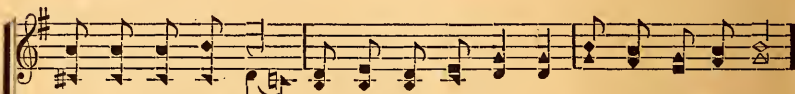
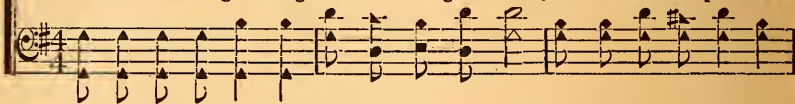
air, oh, hal-le-lu-jah, There'll be shouting, shouting shouting in the air;

Rev. Raymond Browning

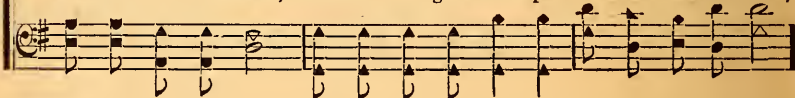
Rev. Rupert Cravens



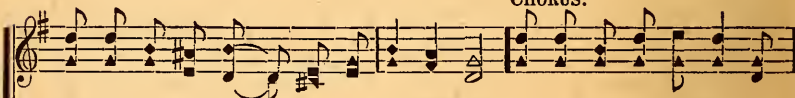
1. Shepherds all were sleeping with their flocks that night, When they were a-wakened
2. Six score faithful Christians in the up-per room Pa-tient-ly were praying
3. Clouds of wrath are gath'ring and the skies grow black, But our Lord has promised



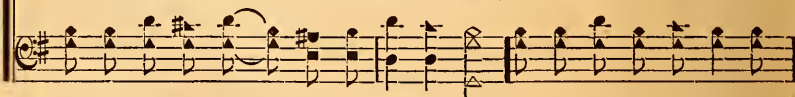
by a wondrous light; An-gel choirs were sing-ing of sal-va-tion found,
for the pow'r to come; Like a might-y tor-rent came the rush-ing sound,
soon He will come back; When the an-gel's trum-pet fills men's hearts with fears,



CHORUS.



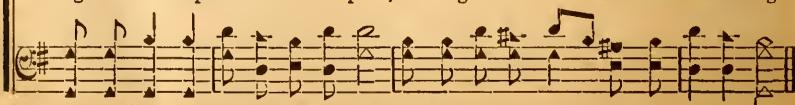
And their hearts were gladdened by the joy-ful sound.
And with tongues of fire all their heads were crowned. Blessed are the peo-ple who
'Twill be welcome mu-sic to His children's ears.



know the joy-ful sound, We can hear them sing-ing all the world a-round; Ho-ly



songs of tri-umph o-ver sin and pain, Waiting for that hour when He comes to reign.

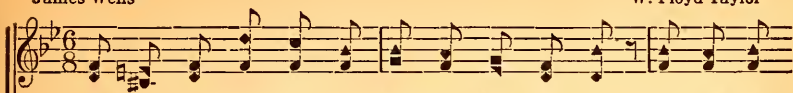


No. 31.


Jesus Is Able to Save

James Wells

W. Floyd Taylor

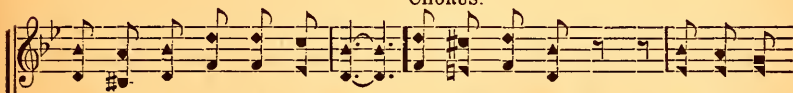


1. Souls in the dark-ness of sin and of sor-row, Je-sus is
 2. Treas-ures of earth all too oft fall and crum-ble, Je-sus is
 3. Wan-der no long-er in sin's doubt-ful pleas-ures, Je-sus is

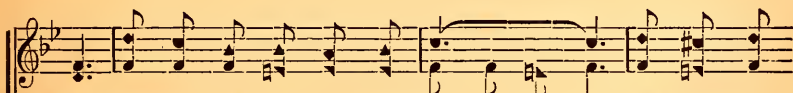


a-ble to save; Seek Him to-day, oh, wait not for the mor-row,
 a-ble to save; Down at the foot of the cross thy heart hum-ble,
 a-ble to save; Seek ye the king-dom of God and its treas-ures,

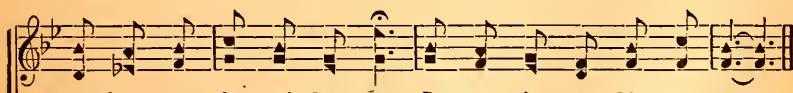
CHORUS.



Je-sus is a-ble to save, A-ble to save, He is will-ing to



save, Free-ly His life-blood He gave; Comes while you
 for you Je-sus gave;



may have your sins washed a-way, Je-sus is a-ble to save.

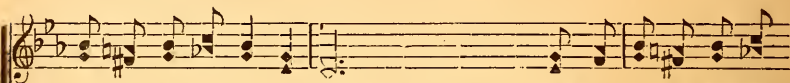
No. 32. That Will Be a Happy Day

C. T.

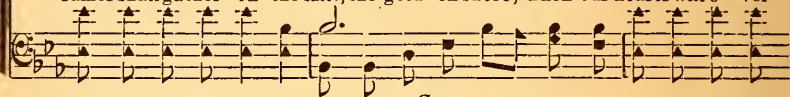
Carl Taylor



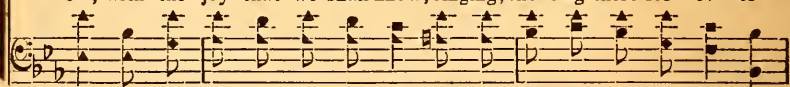
1. That will be a hap-py day when we hear our Sav-iour say, Come, ye
2. In that land of endless spring, we will shake glad hands and sing, Of the
3. Broth-er, let us live so true that we'll meet be-yond the blue, When the



faith-ful, en-ter in-to rest, to peace and rest; Then we'll gather on the
Sav-iour and His wondrous love, His wondrous love; Then with friends and loved ones
saints shall gather on the shore, the gold-en shore; Then our hearts will o-ver

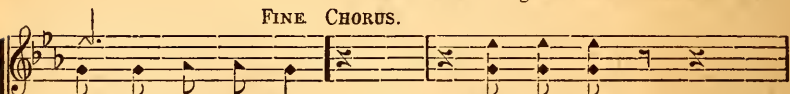


strand, in that sin-less sum-mer land, With the good, the true and all the
there, we'll have joy be-yond com-pare, In that hap-py, hap-py home a-
flow, with the joy that we shall know, Singing, shouting there for-ev-er-

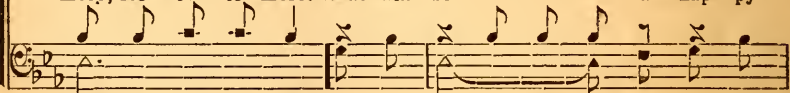


D.S.—Then we'll gath-er there no more to

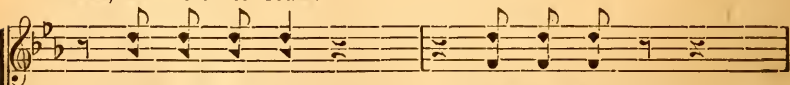
FINE CHORUS.



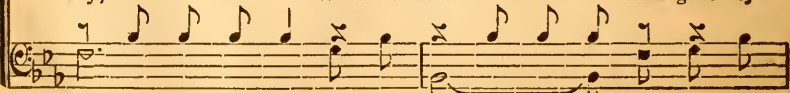
blest, with all the blest. That will be
bove, that home a-bove.
more, for-ev-er-more. That will be a hap-py



roam, no more to roam.



a hap-py day, When we hear Him gent-ly



That Will Be a Happy Day

D. S.

so gently say, Come with me, I'll take you home,
say, Come with me I'll take you home,

No. 33.

God Be with You

J. E. Rankin

W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con - found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
Smite death's threat'ning waves be - fore you,

CHORUS.


Till we meet, till we meet till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, a - gain, till we meet;

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, a - gain,

No. 34. Home, Where the Roses Never Fade

W. W.

Willie Willmurth



1. I am go-ing to a coun-try out be-yond the roll-ing foam, Where the
 2. There the fount of life is flow-ing, com-ing from the throne a-bove,
 3. I have ma-n-y friends and loved ones liv-ing in that love-ly land,



sun will ev-er shine; There the ros-es all are blooming,
 Ev-'ry bod-y will be hap-py,
 Where the sun will ev-er shine; They are wait-ing for my com-ing,

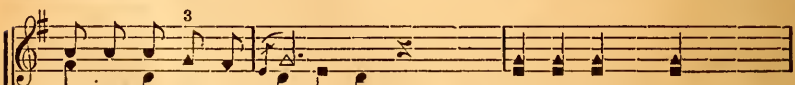


and no sin will ev-er come, Soon that home-land will be mine.
 in that blessed land of love,
 and will meet me on the strand, Soon that home-land will be mine.

CHORUS.



Beau-ti-ful home-land so brightly ar-rayed, Ros-es are bloom-
 Love-ly land so bright ar-rayed, Blooming



ing that nev-er will fade; Fountains flow-ing
 ros-es nev-er fade; Beau-ti-ful foun-tains are flow-ing with

Home, Where the Roses Never Fade

with God's love, Lov-ly land, my home a-bove.
love, Won-der-ful home-land, sweet heav-en a-bove.

No. 35. We'll Never Say Goodby

Mrs. E. W. Chapman

J. H. Tenney

1. With friends on earth we meet in glad-ness, While swift the moments fly;
2. How joy-ful is the hope that lin-gers, When loved ones cross death's sea;
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spok-en, In yon-der home so fair;

Yet ev-er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by."
That we, when all earth's toils are end-ed, With them shall ev-er be.
But songs of joy and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for ev-er there.

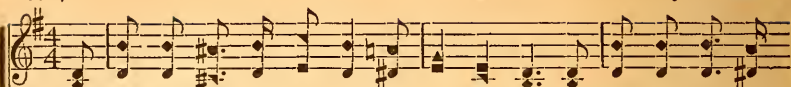
CHORUS.

We'll nev-er say good-by in heav'n, We'll nev-er say good-by, (good-by;)


For in that land of joy and song, We'll nev-er say good-by.

B. F.


Byron Foust



1. When life with me is end-ed and I must go To cross the roll-ing
 2. He guides my wea-ry footsteps from day to day, He helps to bear my
 3. I will not fear the cross-ing of Jor-dan wide, I'll fear not what a -




Jor-dan where waves o'er-flow; And when my soul is threat-ened by
 bur-dens a-long life's way; And when I reach the Jor-dan, I'm
 waits me on yon-der side; I'll have a hap-py land-ing and





wind and sea, I'll have my bless-ed Sav-iour to pi-lot me.
 sure He'll be A Friend and true Com-pan-ion to pi-lot me.
 ev-er be With Je-sus my' Re-deem-er, who pi-lots me.



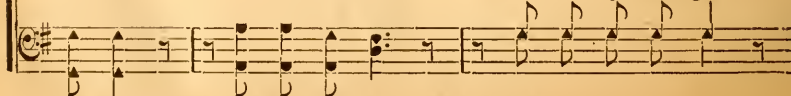
CHORUS.



I'll have my Sav-iour to pi-lot me, He'll land me
 I'll have my Sav-iour to pi-lot me, He'll land me

safe-ly a-cross the sea; From ev-'ry dan-ger I
 safe-ly a-cross the sea; From ev-'ry dan-ger



My Saviour Will Pilot Me

shall be free, For Christ my Sav-iour will pi - lot me.
I shall be free, For Christ

No. 37.

Goodby

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Sav - iour, bless us as we part, Fill our souls with love di - vine;
2. If on earth no more we meet, Let us meet at God's right hand;
3. Here's my hand that I'll be true, For that bless - ed home pre - pare;
4. That will be a hap - py time, When for - ev - er free from pain;
5. While e - ter - ni - ty rolls on, And new glo - ries e'er un - fold;

Com - fort ev - 'ry trou - bled heart, May we feel that we are Thine.
Where we shall each oth - er greet, 'Mid the glo - ries of that land.
Will you prom - ise me that you Will meet me o - ver there?
In that pure ce - les - tial clime, All our friends we meet a - gain.
We shall greet our loved ones there, On the streets of shin - ing gold.

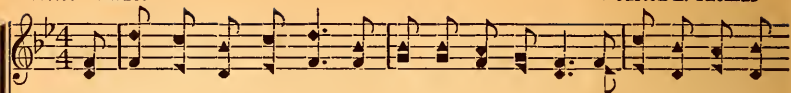
CHORUS.

Good - by, good - by, If on earth we meet no more;
Good - by, good-by, dear friends, good-by, no more;

Good - by, good - by, May we meet on heav-en's shore.
Good - by, good-by, dear friends, good-by, bright shore.

Victor Hamner

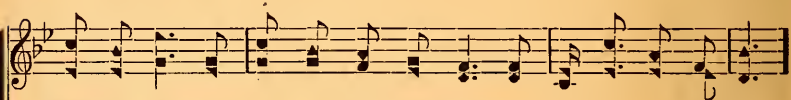
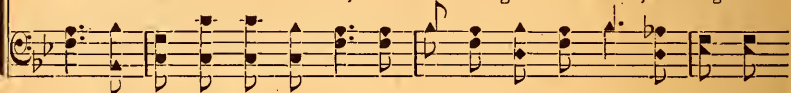
Houston L. Thomas



1. I'm just a pil-grim here, I jour-ney day by day, No rest-ing place is
2. Tho' clouds may hide the sky, my pathway may grow dim, The Lord will love me
3. There waits a man-sion grand, in glo-ry land for me, When trav'ling here is



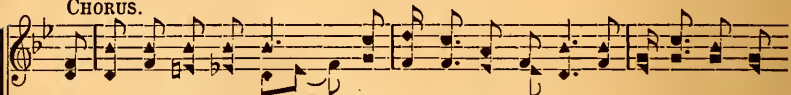
mine a - long this nar - row way; Yet in my heart I have as - sur-ance
still, I'll cling more close to Him; Up - on the mountain high, or in the
o'er in heav - en I thall be; I'll roam the gold - en streets, where brightest



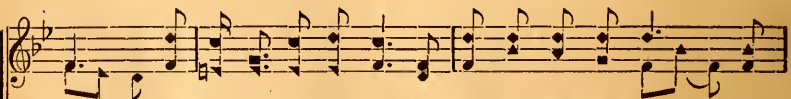
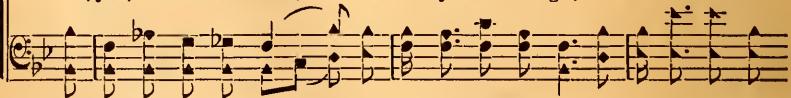
sweet I know, And I can feel at home,
val - ley low, I still can feel at home, wher - ev - er I may go.
flow - ers grow, And I can feel at home,



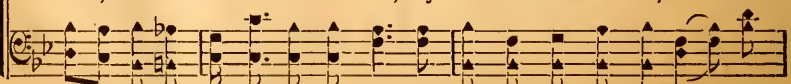
CHORUS.



Oh, yes, I feel at home, most an - y - where I go, No matter where I



roam, 'tis heav - en here be - low; My Sav - iour leads me on, a -



I Feel at Home

bid-ing peace I know, That's why I feel at home, wher-ev - er I may go.

No. 39. I Feel Like Traveling On

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My heav'-nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el - ing on;
 2. Its glit-t'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el - ing on;
 3. Let oth - ers seek a home be-low, I feel like trav-el - ing on;
 4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el - ing on;

Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
 That heav'nly man - sion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
 Which flames de-vour, or waves o'er-flow, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
 Un - til that bless - ed home I see, I feel like trav-el - ing on.

CHORUS.

Yes, I feel like trav-el - ing on, I feel like trav-el - ing
 trav-el - ing on,

on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
 trav-el-ing on;

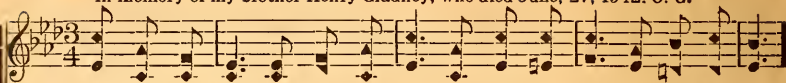
No. 40.

He Is Gone

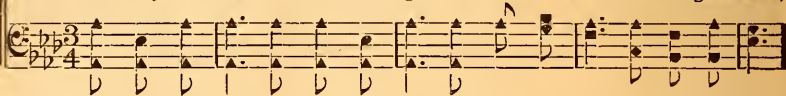
Charles H. Huff

Oscar Gladney

In memory of my brother Henry Gladney, who died June, 27, 1942. O. G.



1. Our broth - er went to that good place To sing with that e - ter - nal band;
 2. Just why, we can - not un - der - stand, But Je - sus knows just what is best;
 3. Some day we too shall take our flight To be with him in that good land;



Oh, how we miss his smil - ing face, But soon we'll clasps his lov - ing hand.
 Now he is in that bet - ter land, With all the true, the good and blest.
 Then ev - 'ry - thing will be made right, And we shall know and un - der - stand.



CHORUS.



Yes, he is gone to be with Je - sus, The
 Yes, he is gone to be with Je - sus,



One he dear - ly loved so well;
 The One he dear - ly he loved so well;



But some sweet day we'll go to meet him, And
 But some sweet day go to meet him,



I Am on the Lord's Side

grace,
trusting in His grace,

All
All a-long the way,

the blessed way.
the blessed way, the bless-ed way.

No. 43.

Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson

pp *Very slow.* *m*

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the mo-ments are passing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mer-cy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

CHORUS.

cres.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry come home;
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing O sin-ner, come home.

1. Oh, broth-er, if you have started to that Cit - y of rest, Keep trav-el-ing
 2. There's won-der-ful joy a-wait-ing at the end of the way,
 3. At heav-en's e - ter - nal por-tals ma - ny loved ones now wait,

on, Keep trav - el - ing on, keep trav - el - ing on; keep trav - el - ing on;

Just let the dear Saviour guide you, and your heart shall be blest, Keep trav-el-ing
 A beau - ti - ful crown of glo - ry waits for all who o - bey,
 And Je - sus our bless-ed Sav-iour soon will o - pen the gate,

D.S. Till heav-en shall meet your vis-ion with a bright glo-ry dawn,

on, keep trav - el - ing on. FINE
 Keep trav - el - ing on, keep trav - el - ing on.

CHORUS.
 Keep trav-el-ing on, keep trav-el-ing on,
 Keep trav-el-ing on, keep trav-el-ing on,

Keep Traveling On

D. S.

Till trav-el-ing days for-ev-er are gone; for-ev-er are gone;

Till trav-el-ing days for-ev-er are gone; for-ev-er are gone;

No. 45.

The Lily of the Valley

J. H. Tenney

1. I've found a Friend in Je-sus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me, He's the fairest of ten
 2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my tri-als borne; In temptation He's my
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er, leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I live by faith and

thousand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley, in Him a-lone I see,
 strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him for-sak-en, I've all my i-dols torn
 do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've nothing now to fear,

D.S.—He's the Lil-y of the val-ley, the bright and Morn-ing Star,
 FINE CHORUS.

All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole. In sor-row He's my
 From my heart and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world for-
 With His man-na He my hun-gry soul will fill. Then, sweeping up to

He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul.

D. S.

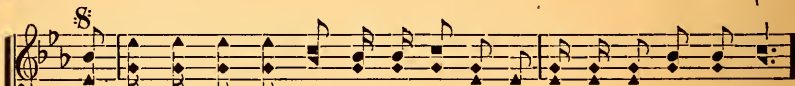
comfort, in trou-ble He's my stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll;
 sake me, and Sa-tan tempts me sore, With Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal;
 glo-ry, we'll see His bless-ed face, Where rivers of de-light shall ev-er roll;




1. What glo-ry I see is com-ing to me, since Je-sus has saved my soul,
 2. What won-der-ful love from heav-en a-bove, is flood-ing my soul to-day,
 3. I'll glo-ry in Him when shadows are dim, and fol-low the path of right,




He cleansed me with-in and freed me from sin, and now I am ful-ly whole;
 Since Je-sus came in and took a-way sin there's glo-ry a-long my way;
 What-ev-er may come I'll fol-low Him home, He giv-eth me hope and light,

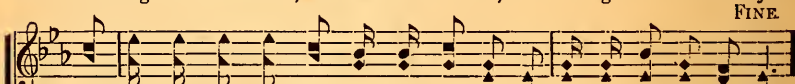



With bur-dens all gone, I'm trav-el-ing on to heav-en, my home a-bove,
 Glad prais-es I sing to Je-sus my King, while press-ing my way a-long,
 And when I get there, His glo-ry I'll share, and praise Him for vic-to-ry,




D.S. No long-er I doubt, with freedom I shout, I'm hav-ing the vic-to-ry

FINE



Where I shall be glad and nev-er grow sad, for all will be peace and love.
 And one of these days a song I will raise, with heaven's e-ter-nal throng.
 I'll sing with that throng, this won-der-ful song, my Je-sus has made me free.



O'er ev-er-ry foe, wher-ev-er I go, for Je-sus has made me free.

CHORUS.



Since the bless-ed Sav-iour came to me, my hap-pi-ness is com-plete,
 Since He saved me,



Jesus Has Made Me Free

D. S.

There is glo - ry now in all I see, and walk - ing with Him is sweet;
Glo - ry I see,

No. 47. Tell It Everywhere You Go

JAMES ROWE.

W. B. WALBERT.

1. Je - sus saves from sin, mak - eth pure with - in, Sal - va - tion free He doth be - stow;
2. Je - sus keeps the true, leads them safe - ly thru, And hides them ev - er from the foe;
3. There are mansions bright in a world of light, For all who do His will be - low;

All will be re - ceived and of guilt re - lieved, So tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
Cheers them on their way to the land of day, So tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
And for - ev - er there they the crown shall wear, So tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.

CHORUS.

Oh, tell it out, And let the weak and way - ward know;
Oh, tell it out and sing it out,

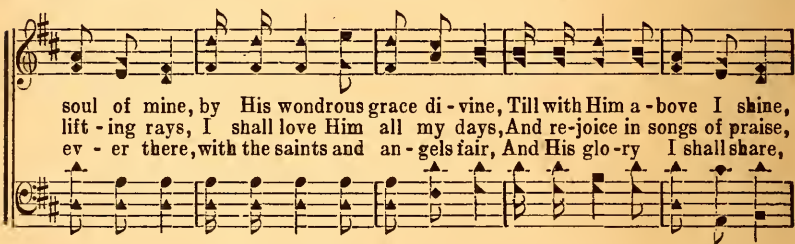
Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
Oh, sweet - ly sing and glad - ly shout,



1. On the way to glo - ry land, to the bright e - ter - nal strand,
 2. I am hap - py, free and whole, there is peace with - in my soul,
 3. Sweeter, dear - er He will be thru the glad e - ter - ni - ty,

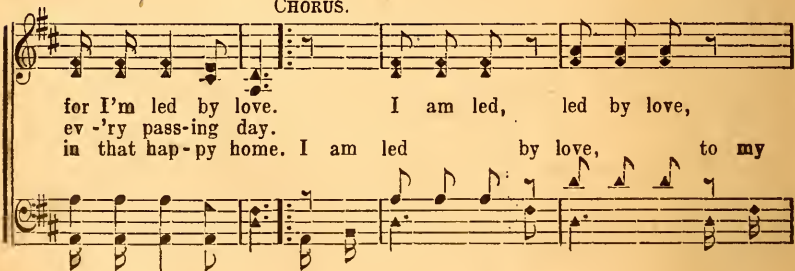


With a Friend who holds my hand, heaven's ho - ly Dove; He will keep this
 All my life He shall con - trol, as I walk His way; In His love's up -
 And His face I hope to see, when I cease to roam; I shall sing for -

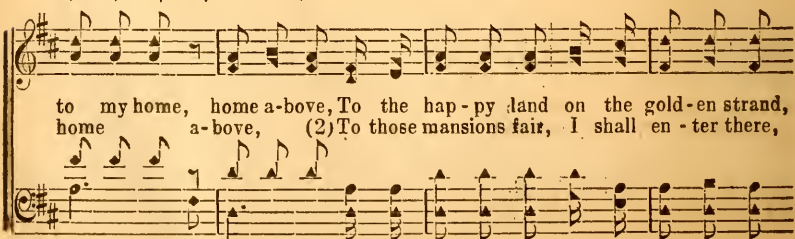


soul of mine, by His wondrous grace di - vine, Till with Him a - bove I shine,
 lift - ing rays, I shall love Him all my days, And re - joice in songs of praise,
 ev - er there, with the saints and an - gels fair, And His glo - ry I shall share,

CHORUS.



for I'm led by love. I am led, led by love,
 ev - 'ry pass - ing day.
 in that hap - py home. I am led by love, to my



to my home, home a - bove, To the hap - py land on the gold - en strand,
 home a - bove, (2) To those mansions fair, I shall en - ter there,

I Am Led by Love

1. In the Cit - y fair a - bove; safe - ly led by His own love.
a - bove; wondrous love.

2.

No. 49. Nothing But the Blood of Jesus

R. L.

Robert Lowry

1. What can wash a - way my sin?
2. For my par-don this I see, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone,
4. This is all my hope and peace,

What can make me whole a - gain?
For my cleansing this my plea, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done,
This is all my right - eous - ness,

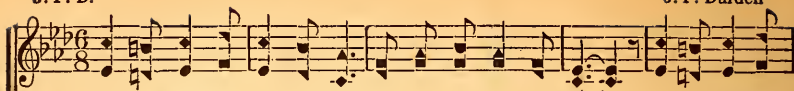
CHORUS.

Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

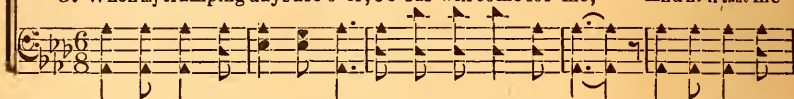
No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

J. F. D.

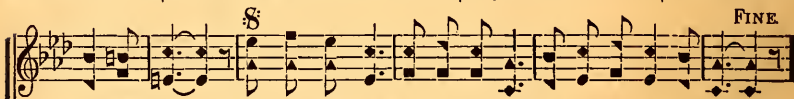
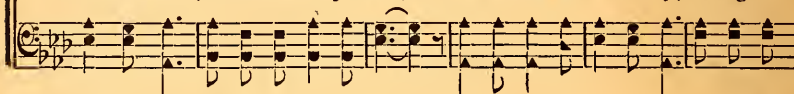
J. F. Durden



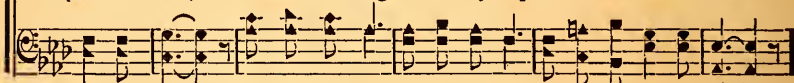
1. Once I tramped in sins do-main, go-ing I knew not where, Till my blessed
 2. Tho' I tramp from place to place, Je-sus is lead-ing me, He has saved me
 3. When my tramping days are o'er, Je-sus will come for me, And He'll take me



Saviour came, bringing me hope and cheer; Now He keeps me ev-'ry day, happy as
 by His grace, won-der-ful friend is He; I am safe within His care, matters not
 to that shore, o-ver the Jasper sea; Then thru-out e-ter-ni-ty, liv-ing in



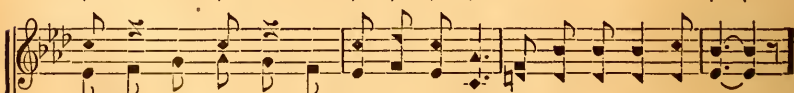
I can be, And I can say, all of the way, Je-sus is leading me.
 what may come, On-ward I go, hap-py to know Je-sus will lead me home.
 peace and love, Prais-es I'll sing un-to my King, in that sweet home a-bove.



D.S.—Liv-ing at home, never to roam, with my dear Lord to stay.



Tramping with Je-sus as on-ward I go, and He is lead-ing me,
 Tramp, tramp,



Tramping, and sing-ing His prais-es be-low, He is so good to me;
 Tramp, tramp,



Jesus Is Leading Me

D. S.

Tramping to glo-ry, I'm hap-py to know I shall be there some day,
Tramp, tramp,

No. 51.

Lead Me, Shepherd

HENRY H. TILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

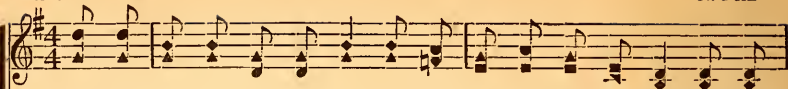
1. Lead me through the fields of sun-shine, And the pas-tures green;
2. Lead me, Shep-herd, through the val-leys, Lest I go a-stray;
3. Lead me through the night's grim shad-ows, To the per-fect dawn;

On Thy arms of love and mer-cy, Let me ev-er lean.
Lead me, kind-ly Shep-herd, lead me, To the per-fect day.
Of the day to which we're hast-'ning, Lead me kind-ly on.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, O Thou bless-ed One;
Lead me, lead me, gent-ly lead me,

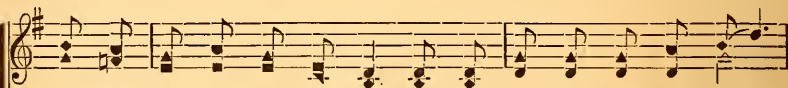
Lead me, lead me, ev-er lead me, Lead me gent-ly on.



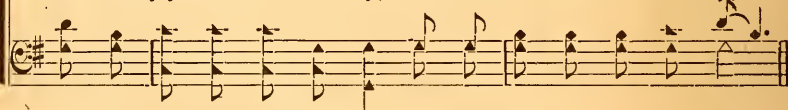
1. Oh, what glo - ry that will be, when we cross the roll - ing sea, And our
 2. That will be a glo - rious day, when all cares have passed a - way, And with
 3. I am wait - ing for the time to be called to that fair clime, When I'll



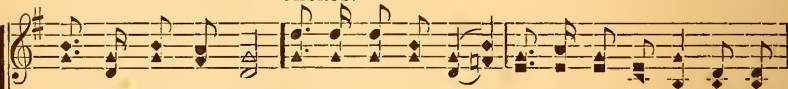
Sav - iour we shall see, on the oth - er side; When with loved ones we shall stand,
 Je - sus we shall stay, on the oth - er side; Hymns of praise to Him we'll sing,
 hear the joy - bells chime, on the oth - er side; There will be laid up for me



and shall clasp each oth - ers hand, O - ver in that love - ly land,
 while the bells of heav - en ring, And we'll crown Him Lord and King,
 crowns of joy and vic - to - ry, And I'll live e - ter - nal - ly.



CHORUS.



on the oth - er side. On the oth - er side, on the oth - er side, Oh, what



glo - ry that will be on the oth - er side; On the oth - er side,



On the Other Side

on the oth - er side, We shall live e - ter - nal - ly, on the oth - er side.

No. 53.

Jesus Is Calling

Fanny J. Crosby

George C. Stebbins

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is waiting, O come to Him now, Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is pleading, O list to His voice, Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day,

Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.
 They who be - lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.

CHORUS.

Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Je - sus is call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly calling to - day,

G. D. M.

G. D. McNAIR

1. When the road I trav-el here is so lone-ly, dark, and drear,
 2. When I'm wea-ry, sad and blue, and I don't know what to do,
 3. There is noth-ing now to dread, but there's glo-ry just a-head,

Love leads me on, love leads me on;
 Love leads me on, love leads me on;

True to Je-sus I will be, and I know He'll stay with me,
 Thru the blood of Cal-va-ry I am hav-ing vic-to-ry,
 In that cit-y of the blest I shall soon find per-fect rest,

D.S. There with friends I soon shall be, live with them e-ter-nal-ly, FINE

Love leads me on, love leads me on, love leads me on,
 Love leads me on, love leads me on, love leads me on,

LOVE LEADS ME ON

D. S.

To that fair land of fade-less dawn;
To that fair land of fade-less dawn;

No. 55.

OH, HOW I LOVE JESUS

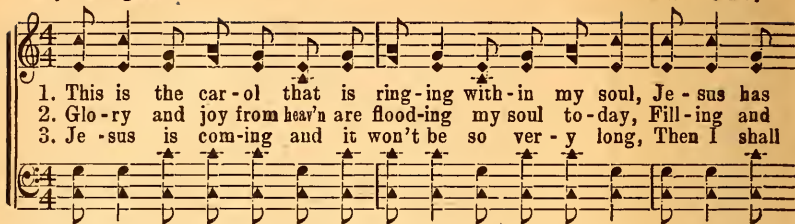
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day;
4. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe;

It sounds like mu-sic in my ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
And tho' I tread a darksome path, Yield sun-shine all the way.
Who in each sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

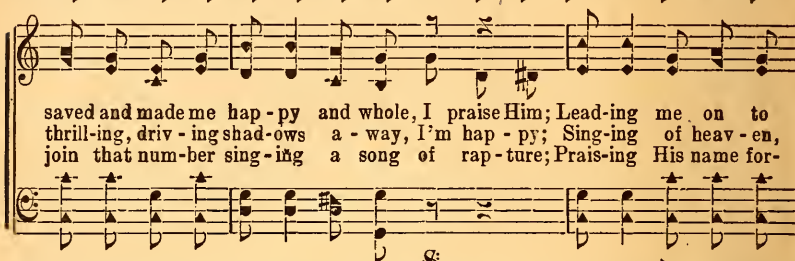
CHORUS.

Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus,


Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be-cause He first loved me.



1. This is the car-ol that is ring-ing with-in my soul, Je - sus has
 2. Glo-ry and joy from heav'n are flood-ing my soul to-day, Fill-ing and
 3. Je - sus is com-ing and it won't be so ver - y long, Then I shall



saved and made me hap - py and whole, I praise Him; Lead-ing me on to
 thrill-ing, driv - ing shad-ows a - way, I'm hap - py; Sing-ing of heav-en,
 join that num-ber sing-ing a song of rap-ture; Prais-ing His name for-

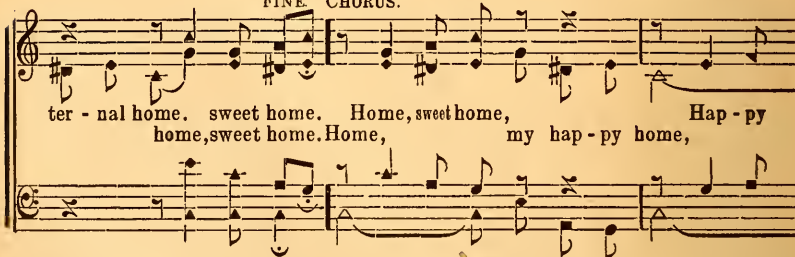


cer - tain vic-t'ry, and heav-en's goal, My hap - py home, hap - py home e -
 and I'm glad I can tru - ly say, My hap - py home, hap - py home e -
 ev - er with that e - ter - nal thron', With-in that home, hap - py home e -

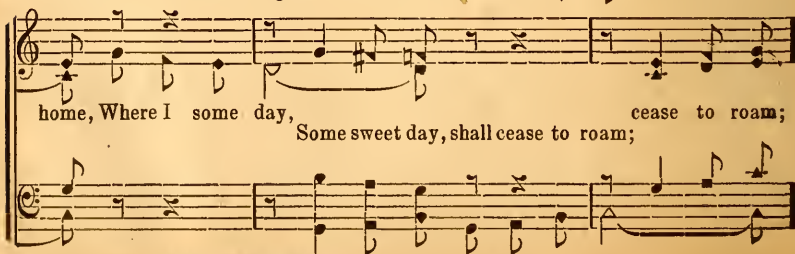
D.S.—

hap - py home, hap - py home e -

FINE CHORUS.



ter - nal home. sweet home. Home, sweet home, Hap - py
 home, sweet home. Home, my hap - py home,



home, Where I some day, cease to roam;
 Some sweet day, shall cease to roam;

My Happy Home

D. S.

And there be-neath the shin-ing dome,
There be-neath shin-ing dome; Sing in my

No. 57.

Memories of Mother

L. E. B.

L. E. Butrum

1. I can hear the songs still ring-ing, moth-er used to sing to me,
2. I can see her now so gent-ly rock-ing in the old arm chair,
3. Seems that I can hear her pray-ing as she used to pray for me,

Seems that I can hear her sing-ing, pre-cious is the mem-o - ry;
In the book of life, in - tent-ly read-ing of a man-sion fair;
Yes, I seem to hear her say-ing, Lord, I want my boy for Thee;

But I know that she's in heav-en, sing-ing with the an-gels fair,
Then to me she told the sto-ry how the Sav-iour bled and died,
Thru her prayers I met the Sav-iour, and He saved me by His love,

And a crown to her has been giv-en, tru-ly she is hap-py there.
Bringing un-to us hope and glo-ry, o-ver on the oth-er side.
Thru His grace di-vine and sweet fa-vor, I shall live with her a-bove.

No. 58. I'm Going up Home Some Day

A. W.


Austin Williams



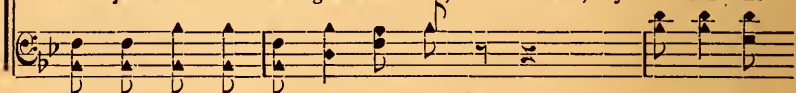
1. To a bet - ter coun - try I am go - ing some day, With Je - sus my
 2. I am now so hap - py in my Sav - iour and Friend, His won - der - ful
 3. In a lit - tle while this earth - ly life will be thru, And I shall go



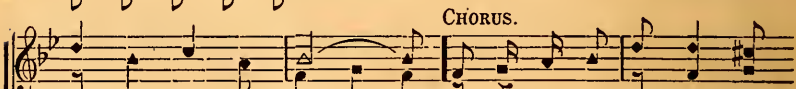

Sav - iour for aye, I'm go - ing to stay; Ma - ny pre - cious
 love He will lend, and keep to the end; Pressing on and
 home with the true, sweet heaven to view, oh, praise Him; Shouting hal - le -

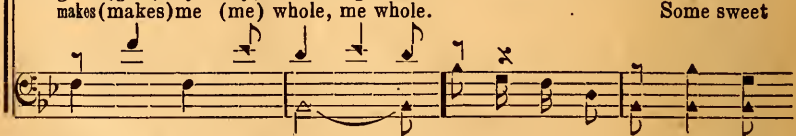

loved ones in that coun - try so fair Are bid - ding me come on and
 up - ward, I will hold to His hand, He sure - ly will lead me to
 lu - jah while the a - ges shall roll, To Je - sus, my Sav - iour who




CHORUS.



join (join) them (them) there, up there. I'm go - ing up home some sweet
 glo - (glo -) ry (ry) land, bright land.
 makes (makes) me (me) whole, me whole. Some sweet

day, I'm go - ing up home, there to stay with Je - sus who saved me from



I'm Going up Home Some Day

sin and shame, sin and shame; I'll soon be leav-ing here, to be at rest,
go-ing there with all the blest, Praising His won-der-ful name.
go-ing there, won-der-ful name.

No. 59.

B. E.

We'll Give Him Glory

BARBER EDWARDS.

1. When eve-ning shadows soft-ly fall Up-on our path-way here;
2. When days are bright and health is good, When we've so much to do,
3. Oh, let us not for-get my friend, Thru Him we dai-ly live;

§

FINE

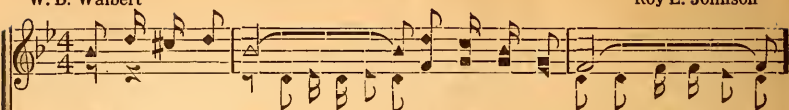
How oft-en then, do we re-call Our Saviour's love so dear.
Oh, do we thank Him as we should, For bless-ings all so true?
So let our thanks each day as-cend, All hon-or to Him give.

D. S. Oh, hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Let us shout and sing.

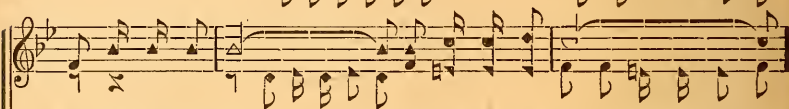
CHORUS.

D. S.

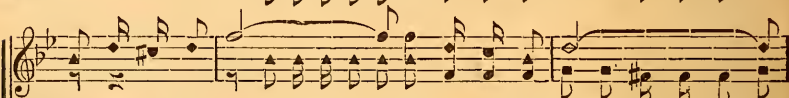
With thank-ful hearts, we'll give the glo-ry un-to Christ our King;
our heav-'nly King;



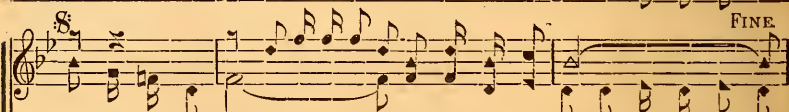
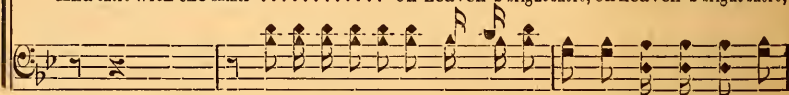
1. I'm walking with Christ, the Friend that I love, the Friend that I love,
 2. I'm tell-ing His love, wher-ev-er I go, wher-ev-er I go,
 3. Some glo-ri-ous day, thru mar-vel-ous grace, thru marvelous grace,



And pressing my way to heav-en a -bove, to heav-en a -bove;
 I want the whole world, my Sav-iour to know, my Saviour to know;
 Mine eyes shall behold His won-der-ful face, His won-der-ful face;



With heart and with voice, I'm sing-ing a song, I'm sing-ing a song,
 His won-der-ful joy is flood-ing my soul, is flood-ing my soul,
 And there with the saints on heav-en's bright shore, on heav-en's bright shore,



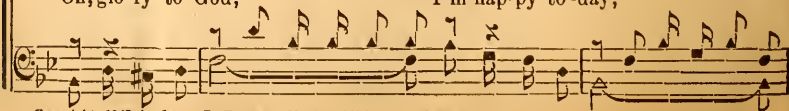
So hap-py in Him while go-ing a-long, while go-ing a-long.
 I'm fac-ing with Him the heav-en-ly goal, the heav-en-ly goal.
 His won-der-ful name, I'll ev-er a-dore, I'll ev-er a-dore.



D.S. I'm fac-ing with Him, the heav-en - ly goal, the heav-en - ly goal.
 CHORUS.



Oh, glo-ry to God, I'm hap-py to-day,
 Oh, glo-ry to God, I'm hap-py to-day,



Facing the Heavenly Goal

While walking with Him the heav-en-ly way;
While walking with Him, the heav-en-ly way;

His won-der-ful love is flooding my soul,
His won-der-ful love is flooding my soul,

No. 61.

I Need the Prayers

J. D. V. "and pray one for another . . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" James 5: 16. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. I need the prayers of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That
2. I need the prayers of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That

S

FINE CHORUS.

I may true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev-'ry day.
bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to
I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

D. S.—I need the prayers of those I love.

D. S.

pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove, And in - ter - cede with God for me;

1. Of - ten times I feel a pres-ence that I can - not see nor hear,
 2. Lord, I know that Thou hast spok-en to Thy chil-dren in dis-tress,
 3. In this life we're prone to sor-row when our loved ones slip a - way,

There are an - gels hov'ring round; For the Bi - ble says God's
 There are an-gels hov'ring round; Thou hast ne'er a prom-ise
 But there'll come a bright to -

an - gels sure-ly will have charge of me, There are an - gels hov'ring
 brok-en to the wea-ry ones to bless,
 morrow, in God's heaven some sweet day, There are an-gels hov'ring

CHORUS.

round. There are an - gels hov'ring round,
 round. There are an-gels, ho - ly an - gels hov'ring round, are hov'ring round,

Snow white an - gels hov'ring round;
 Snow white an - gels hov'ring round, are hov'ring round;

Angels Are Hovering Round

Christians for their loved ones cry - ing, far a - way from home and dy - ing,

There are an - gels hov-'ring round.
There are an - gels hov-'ring round, are hov-'ring round.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding musical staves.

No. 63.

Glory to His Name

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

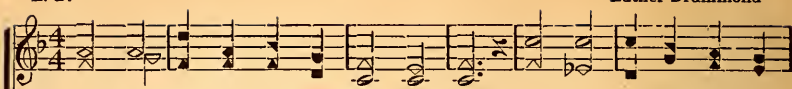
J. H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in;
3. Oh! precious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

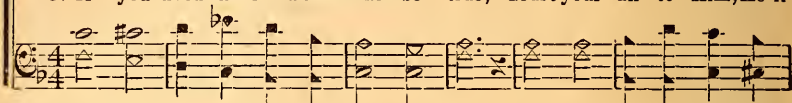
There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,
There at the cross where He took me in, Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His
There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
Plunge in to-day and be made complete,

name, Glo-ry to His name; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,

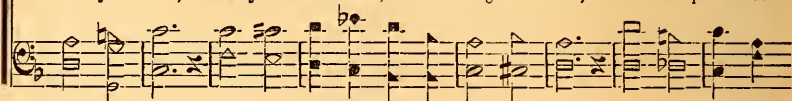
The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding musical staves. The score includes a 'FINE CHORUS' section marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign, and a 'D. S.' (Da Capo) instruction at the end.



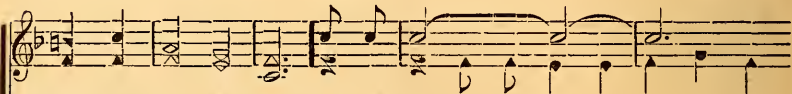
1. If you walk in dark-ness all a-lone, Look to Je-sus, He's the
 2. If your heart is black with stains of sin, Look to Je-sus, bid Him
 3. If you need a Friend that will be true, Trust your all to Him, He'll



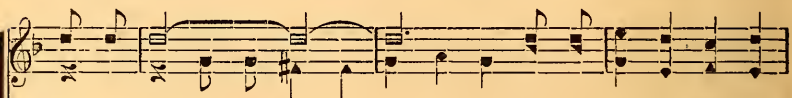
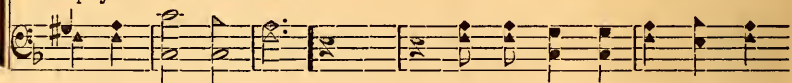
on-ly One; He can send a ray of light to you, He has pow'r to
 en-ter in; Hum-bly bow and let Him have His way, He has pow'r to
 see you thru; In your weakness, He has strength to lend, He has pow'r to



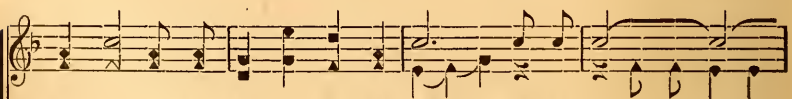
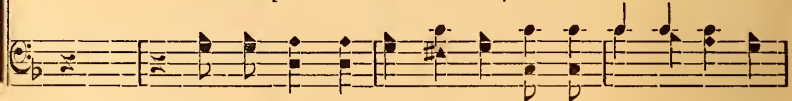
CHORUS.



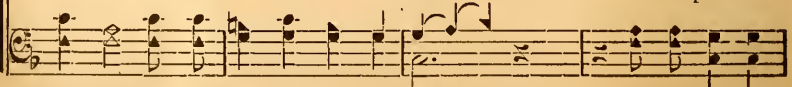
start your life a-new. He has pow'r
 save your soul to-day. He has pow-er o-ver sin,
 keep you to the end.



He has pow'r, "Tho' your sins may be as
 He has pow'r a heart to win,



scar-let, they shall be as white as snow;" He has pow'r,
 He has pow'r to



He Has Power

He has pow'r, He has pow'r to make you whole; "Tho' they
save your soul, may be red like crim - son, they shall be as wool," I know.

No. 65.

Only Trust Him

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord;
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the way That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go;

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay. And you are full - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D.S.— He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

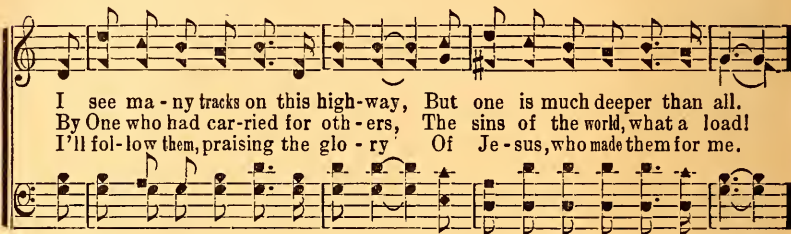
CHORUS.

D. S.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;



1. I come to a beau-ti-ful high-way, 'Tis love-ly be-yond all re-call;
 2. The tracks that are deep-er than oth-ers, Were made on this won-der-ful road
 3. These tracks are all lead-ing to glo-ry, That beau-ti-ful home o'er the sea;

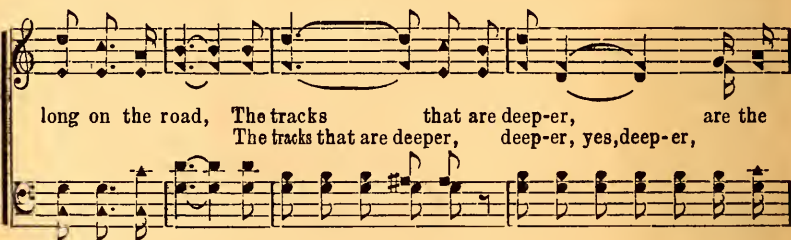


I see ma-n-y tracks on this high-way, But one is much deeper than all.
 By One who had car-ried for oth-ers, The sins of the world, what a load!
 I'll fol-low them, praising the glo-ry Of Je-sus, who made them for me.

CHORUS.



The tracks that are deep-er, can be seen all a -
 The tracks that are deep-er, deep-er, much deep-er,



long on the road, The tracks that are deep-er, are the
 The tracks that are deeper, deep-er, yes, deep-er,



tracks of One bear-ing the load; The tracks that are deep-er,
 The tracks that are deep-er, deep-er, still

The Tracks That are Deeper

deep - er, were not made by one seek - ing re - ward, But the tracks
But the tracks that are
that are deep - er, are the tracks that were made by my Lord.
deep - er, deep - er, yes deep - er,

No. 67. Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad - ows cast,
3. Let shadows come, let shad - ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One tho't re - mains su - preme - ly sweet,
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.
I am con - tent, for this I know,

D.S. What need I fear when Thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me?

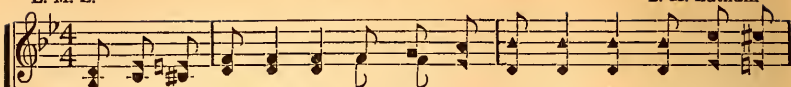
CHORUS.

D. S.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

I'm Going Home

E. M. Latham



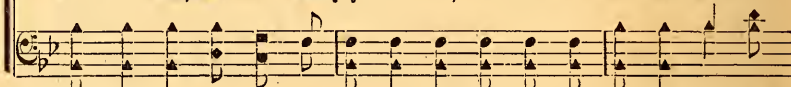
1. O what a hap - py day, when cares no more dis - may, And I shall
2. Up there is no more night, for Je - sus is the light, I'm long - ing
3. I have not long to wait, I must not hes - i - tate, I'll en - ter



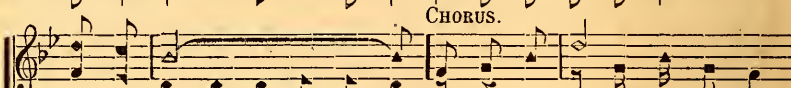
fly a - way to my re - ward, to my great re - ward; When lov - ing
for that bright e - ter - nal shore, bright e - ter - nal shore; When toil - ing
heaven's gate, no more to roam, nev - er - more to roam; The lights of



friends I meet, my joy will be com - plete, I'll sit at Je - sus feet, O
here is done, my life - crown has been won, I'll praise the Fa - ther's Son, for -
home I see, there's end - less joy for me, And there I soon shall be at



CHORUS.

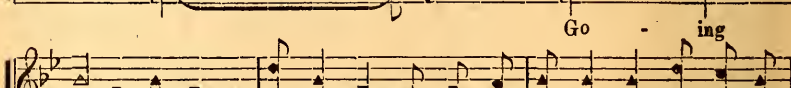


praise the Lord, praise the bless - ed Lord. I'm go - ing home
ev - er - more, praise Him ev - er - more.
home, sweet home, hap - py home sweet home.

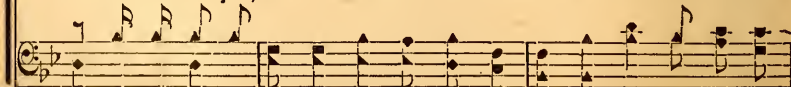
Hal - le - lu - jah,



Go - ing



to hal - le - lu - jah, be with Christ the One who saved my soul from sin and



home to

I'm Going Home

shame; I'm on my way to
from my sin and shame; Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,
On my way to
live with Him while end-less a - ges roll, O praise His name, praise His ho - ly name.

No. 69.

Almost Persuaded

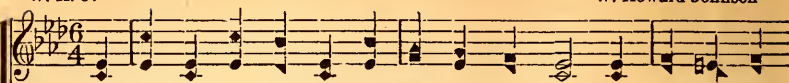
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

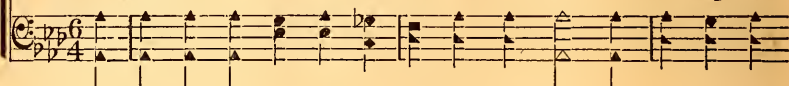
1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to - day; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed"

Christ to re-ceive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here; An-gels are
doom comes at last; "Al-most can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day, On Thee I'll call.
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail, "Al-most but lost."



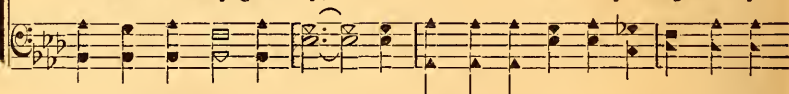
1. There is a sweet sto - ry in God's ho - ly word, it tells of the
2. We know with-out ques-tion, that all peo - ple die, no mat-ter what
3. To - day you are liv - ing with hope to live on, not think-ing that



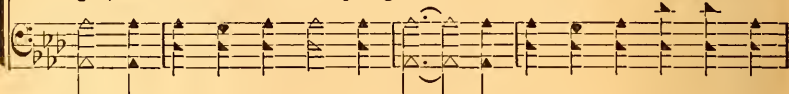
One who came, And gave His own life on "the old rug-ged cross," to
we may do, We've two great appointments that we must all meet, 'tis
you must die, And may - be to - mor - row your hope will be gone, your



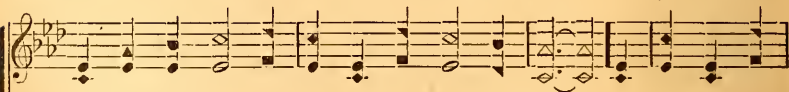
save us from sin and shame; And now He is call-ing to all, "will you
death and the judg-ment, true; And there is no promise to - mor - row will
loved ones will say good - by; Now think of e - ter - ni - ty's long drear - y



come," oh why will you long - er wait? For if you re - ject the dear
come, so do not pro - cras - ti - nate, Ac - cept the dear Sav - iour while
night, and hell with its o - pen gate, And flee to the Sav - iour for



CHORUS.



Sav - iour to - day,
yet there is time, to - mor - row may be too late. To - mor - row may
safe - ty to - day,



Tomorrow May Be Too Late

be too late, To-mor-row may seal your fate; Oh, do not de -

lay, but ac-cept Him to-day, To-mor-row may be too late.

No. 71.

Fill Me Now

E. H. Stokes

John R. Sweeney

1. Hov-er o'er me, Ho-ly Spir-it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir-it, Tho' I can-not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa-cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

FINE

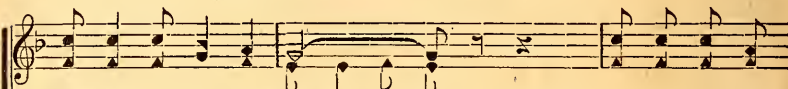
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest di-vine, e-ter-nal Spir-it, Fill with pow'r and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill-ing now.

D.S.-Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
CHORUS. D. S.

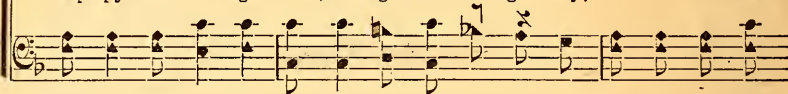
Fill me now, fill me now, Je-sus, come, and fill me now;



1. When we reach the Cit - y o - ver on the gold - en shore, in heav - en,
 2. Tri - als will be o - ver when we reach the cit - y fair, up yon - der,
 3. Oh, the joy of know - ing we shall soon be o - ver there, with Je - sus,



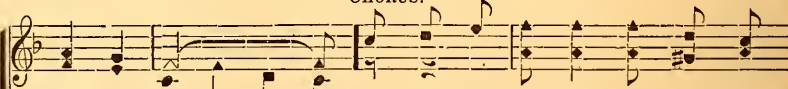
With that e - ter - nal band, hap - py band of sing - ers; Hearing Je - sus
 Just as the Lord hath planned, He hath planned for a - ges; Liv - ing in His
 Hap - py at His right hand, His right hand in glo - ry; Thru the countless



sweetly say - ing, wel - come ev - er - more, We'll all be sing - ing in
 ho - ly pres - ence, free from ev - 'ry care, With mil - lions sing - ing in
 a - ges there, His ho - ly love to share, We'll all be sing - ing in



CHORUS.



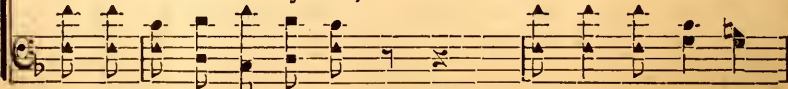
glo - ry land. We'll all be sing - ing and shout - ing



glo - ry land.



o - ver in that land of glo - ry, Prais - es that will be
 in that love - ly land,



Singing in Glory Land

grand, will be grand; When all the mil-lions shall gath-er there up -

on the gold - en strand, We'll join them sing-ing in glo-ry land, glo-ry land.

No. 73.

JAMES ROWE.

Gathering Buds

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus has tak-en a beau-ti-ful bud, Out of our gar-den of love,
 2. Full blooming flowers a-lone will not do, Some must be young and un-grown;
 3. Fa-thers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Saviour re-ly;
 4. Blooming in beau-ty in heav-en they are, Blooming for you and for me;

§ FINE

Borne it a-way to the cit-y of God, Home of the an-gels a-bove.
 So the frail buds He is gath-er-ing too, Beau-ti-ful gems for His throne.
 You shall be-hold them a-gain, and be glad, Beau-ti-ful flowers on high.
 Fol-low the Lord, tho' the cit-y be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

D. S. Je - sus is gath-er-ing, day af-ter day, Buds for the pal-ace of heav'n.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Gath-er-ing buds, gath-er-ing buds, Won-der-ful care will be giv'n;

1. I have heard a - bout a cit - y far be - yond the star - ry
 2. Friends and loved ones there are wait - ing, wear - ing gar - ments pure and
 3. I'll be sing - ing with the an - gels in that Cit - y some sweet

sky,
 white, I am go - ing o - ver there; In that Oh, the
 day, o - ver there; Prais - ing

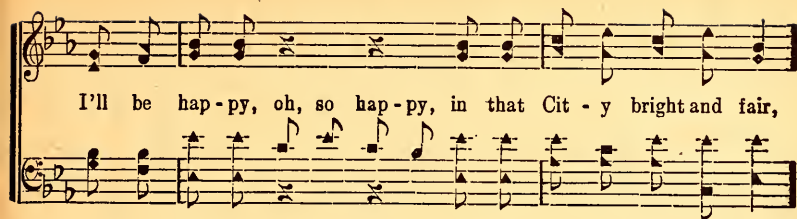
home there is no part - ing, no one there will ev - er die, I am
 joy of that glad meet - ing in that Cit - y of de - light, I am
 Je - sus with the mil - lions while the a - ges pass a - way, I am

CHORUS.

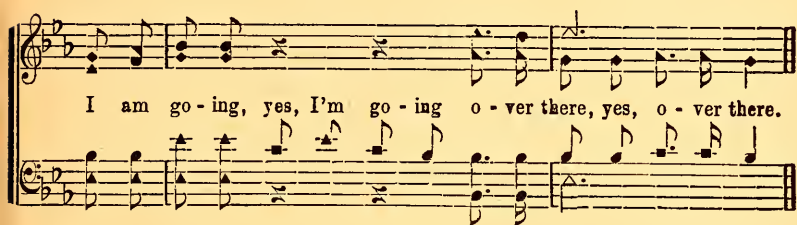
go - ing o - ver there. I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing o - ver

there, With the saints my Saviour's love to share;
 yes, o - ver there; love to share;

I Am Going Over There



I'll be hap-py, oh, so hap-py, in that Cit-y bright and fair,



I am go-ing, yes, I'm go-ing o-ver there, yes, o-ver there.

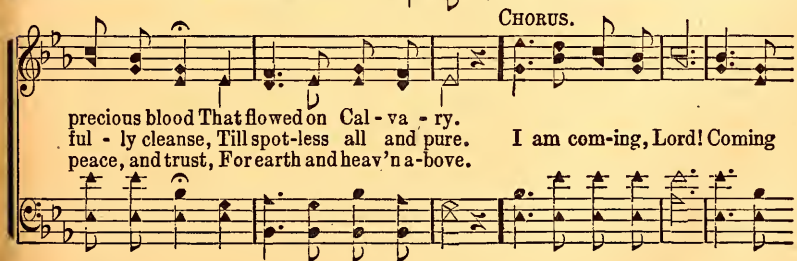
No. 75. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H.

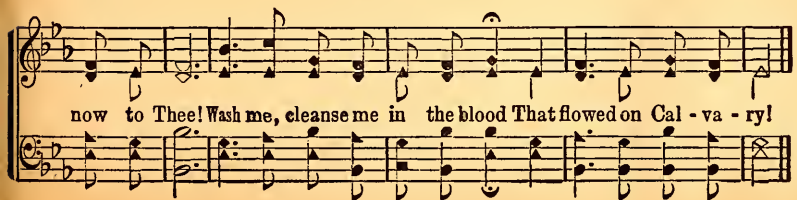
REV. L. HARTSOUGH.




1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure, Thou dost my vileness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on, To per-fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and




CHORUS.
 precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Coming
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.



now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

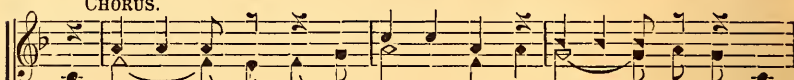


1. The Christ who spake to Gal - li - lee And bade the storms to cease,
 2. He is the on - ly Prince of Peace Un - to the souls of men;
 3. He leads us thru the pas-tures green And by the wa - ters still,
 4. Be-neath the shad - ow of His wings We find pro - tec - tion true,



Can speak to trou-bled hearts to - day, And give them sweet-est peace.
 And by His love and grace He'll give Us peace un - to the end.
 And up the straight and nar - row way To Zi - on's peace - ful hill.
 And feel that He our soul will keep Un - til the bat - tle's thru.

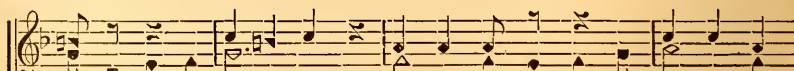
CHORUS.



What bless - ed peace He gives us, how love - ly sweet and
 Bless-ed peace He gives us, love-ly sweet,



pure, And we re-joice to know that it ev -
 good and pure, We re-joice know-ing that ev - er -



er shall en-dure; 'Twill last thru-out the a - ges,
 more shall en-dure; Last thru-out a - ges there,

Blessed Peace

sweet peace thru Je - sus love, And He will
 sweet-est peace thru His love, He will tell
 tell us all a - bout it, in that home a - bove.
 all a - bout it, in that home, sweet home a - bove.

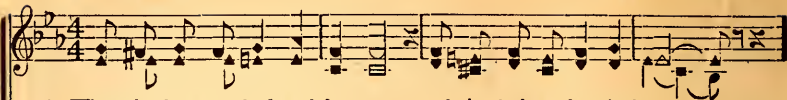
No. 77.

Whiter Than Snow

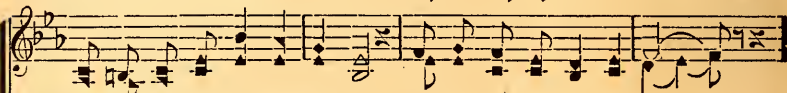
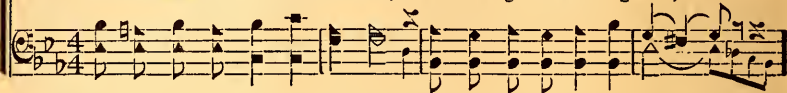
James Nicholson

Wm. G. Fischer

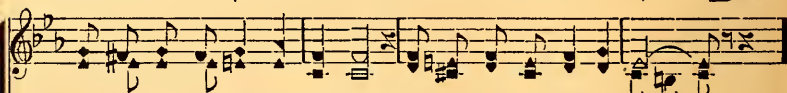
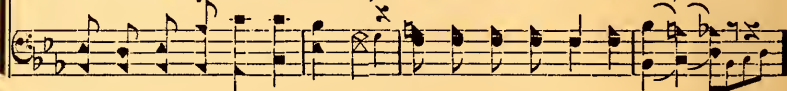
1. Lord, Je - sus, I want to be per - fect - ly whole, I want Thee for - ev - er to
 2. Lord, Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com -
 3. Lord, Je - sus, for this I most humbly en - treat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy
 4. Lord, Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait, Come now, and with - in me a
 live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe,
 plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what ev - er I know,
 cru - ci - fied feet; By faith for my cleans - ing I see Thy blood flow,
 new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er saidst no,
 FINE CHORUS. D. S.
 Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;



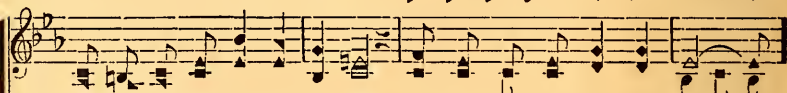
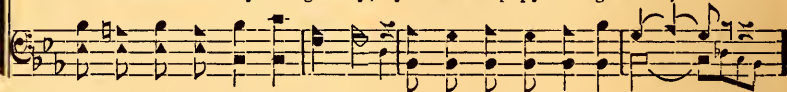
1. When the days are dark and drea-ry, and the clouds are hang-ing low,
2. Je - sus knows your ev -'ry sor-row, and He always cares for you,
3. When the clouds have all been rift - ed, and the light is shin-ing thru,



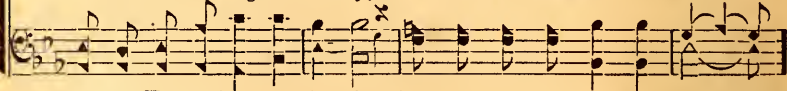
When from toil-ing you are wea - ry, and the tears un - bid-den flow;
 Peace and comfort from Him bor - row, He will sure-ly take you thru;
 When the heav-y load is lift - ed, and we bid this world a - dieu;



Look a - way to Christ, the Sav-iour, go to Him in earnest prayer,
 You will nev-er find an - oth - er like this sym - pa - thiz - ing Friend,
 We shall sail a - way to glo - ry, 'join the hap - py an - gel band,



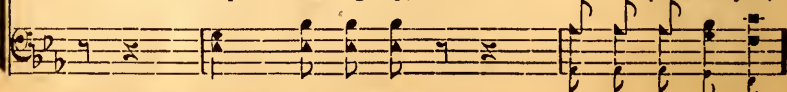
Seek to know His lov-ing fa - vor, He will all your sor-row share.
 He is clos - er than a brother, on His love you can de - pend.
 Ev - er - more to sing the sto - ry, in that sin - less sum - mer - land.



CHORUS. *Faster*



Oh, wea - ry heart look up, He speaks to you,
 Keep look - ing up, Je - sus speaks to you,



WEARY HEART, LOOK UP



Be-hind the clouds the sun is shin-ing thru;
See how the sun now is shin-ing thru;

His love can drive the shad - ows all a - way,
His love can drive shad-ows all a - way,

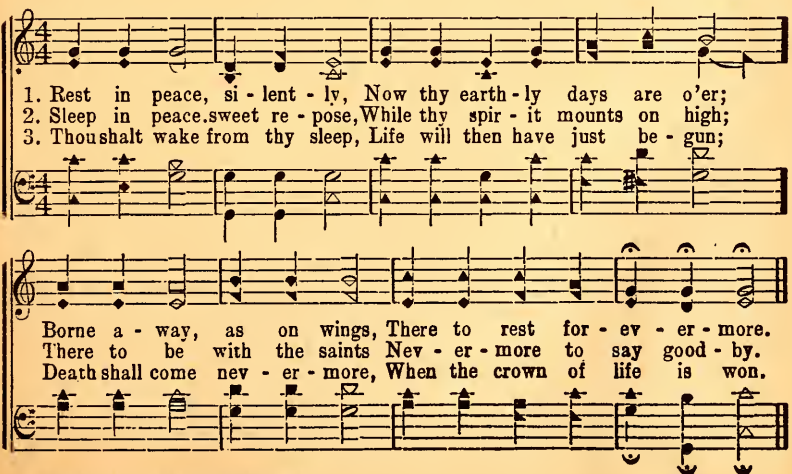
And turn the drear - y dark - ness in - to day.
And turn the dark in - to bright-est day.

No. 79.

REST IN PEACE

J. P. T.

J. PORTER THOMASON

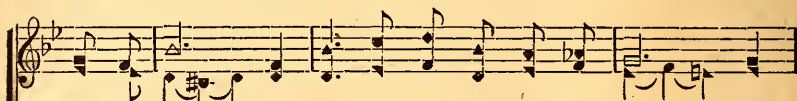


1. Rest in peace, si - lent - ly, Now thy earth - ly days are o'er;
2. Sleep in peace, sweet re - pose, While thy spir - it mounts on high;
3. Thou shalt wake from thy sleep, Life will then have just be - gun;

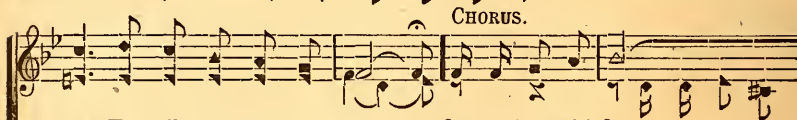
Borne a - way, as on wings, There to rest for - ev - er - more.
There to be with the saints Nev - er - more to say good - by.
Death shall come nev - er - more, When the crown of life is won.



1. The Lord has said for us to pray, And not to faint a -
 2. Each morn be - fore you start the day, Don't e'er for - get to
 3. No peace on earth is near so sweet, No joy so full or

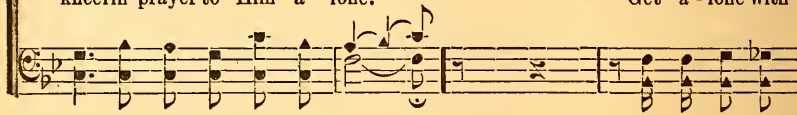


long the way; We hear the prayers of all His own, And
 steal a - way In prayer with Je - sus all a - lone, And
 so com-plete, As when be - fore the Fa-ther's throne, You

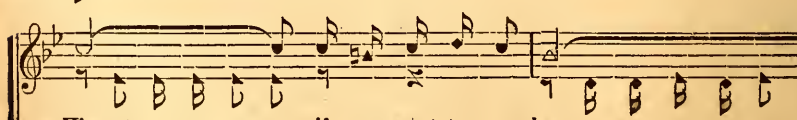


CHORUS.

now He calls us all a - lone. Get a - lone with God,
 let your each re-quest be known. Get a - lone with
 kneelin prayer to Him a - lone.

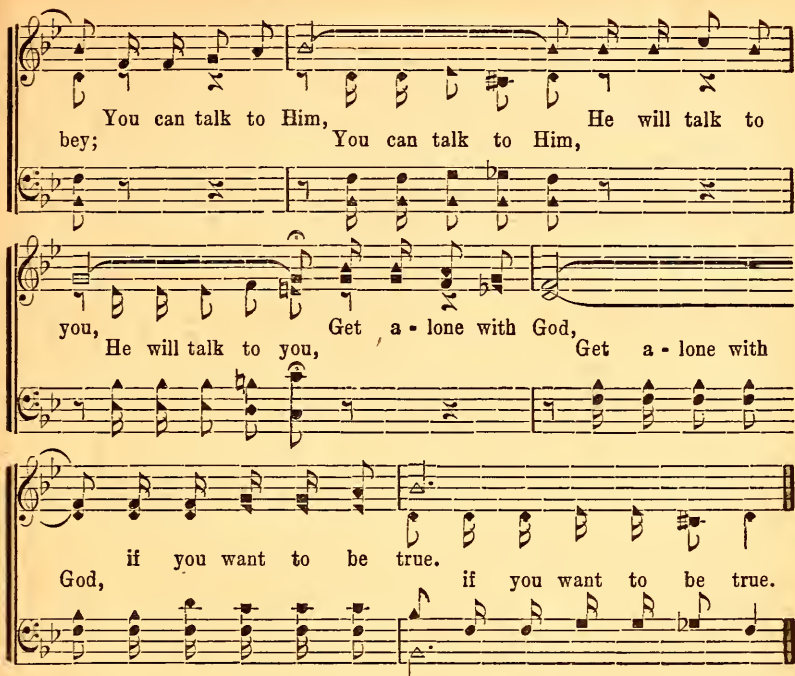


get a - lone and pray, And lis - ten to
 God, get a - lone and pray,



Him, if you want to o - bey;
 And lis - ten to Him, if you want to o -

Get Alone With God



You can talk to Him, He will talk to
 bey; You can talk to Him,
 you, He will talk to you, Get a - lone with God, Get a - lone with
 God, if you want to be true. if you want to be true.

No. 81.

America

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

HENRY CAREY



1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My native country thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet free - dom's song; Let mortal
 4. Our Fa - ther's God! to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
 fa - thers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills, My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound prolong.
 land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

B. J.

Bryant Johnson

1. Je - sus came from heav - en to com - plete sal - va - tion's plan, Oh,
 2. Of His death up - on the cross in aw - ful ag - o - ny, Oh,
 3. He is com - ing back a - gain to take His chil - dren home, Oh,

tell it a - round the whole wide world; Gave His life a
 tell it a - round the whole wide world; How He triumphed
 tell it a - round the whole wide world, my broth - er; Bless - ed in - vi -

ran - som, just to res - cue fall - en man,
 o'er the grave in might - y vic - to - ry, Oh, tell it a - round the
 ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will may come,"

CHORUS.

whole wide world, go tell it. Tell it to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion,

tell it to fall - en man, oh, tell it, Tell it to all of

Tell it All Around the World

God's cre - a - tion, tell of the gos - pel plan for sin - ners; Tell it to

all, of His soon com - ing, keep - ing His flag un - furled, and wav - ing,

Shout it a - loud with ju - bi - la - tion, tell it all a - round the world.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and catchy, with a strong emphasis on the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line.

No. 83. Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

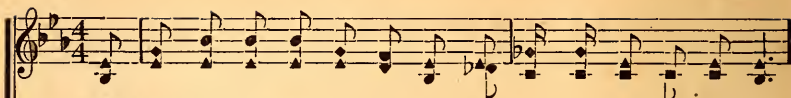
A. REED.

GOTTSCALK.

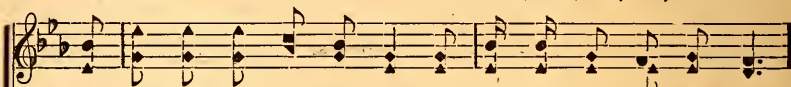
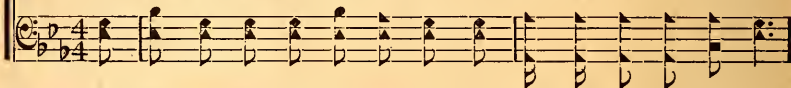
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dle throne, Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

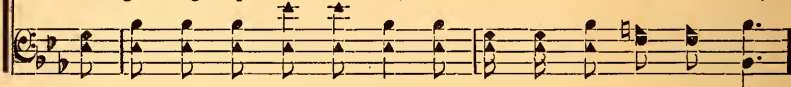
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and catchy, with a strong emphasis on the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line.



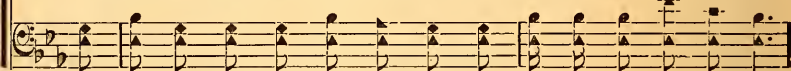
1. While trav'ling thru this world dear Lord, there's trou-ble on ev-'ry hand,
2. So of-ten here I'm tempted Lord, with pleasures of ev-'ry kind,
3. I know my days are numbered here, I'm leav-ing this world of sin,



Old Sa-tan tries to tempt me, I trem-ble at His com-mand;
 The tempt-er of-ten tells me great glo-ry in them I'll find;
 I'm go-ing up to heav-en, a beau-ti-ful crown to win;



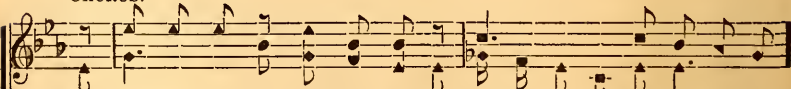
But I'm so glad that I have found Thy prom-is-es all are true,
 But when I see the cleans-ing stream, re-mem-ber what it can do,
 Lord, help me then to read-y be when heav-en is brought to view,



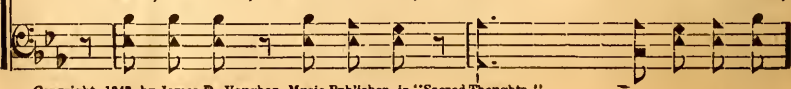
In sor-row and temp-ta-tion you said you would see me thru.
 I turn to Thee and say Lord, I want to be right with you.
 And when I stand in judg-ment, I want to be right with you.



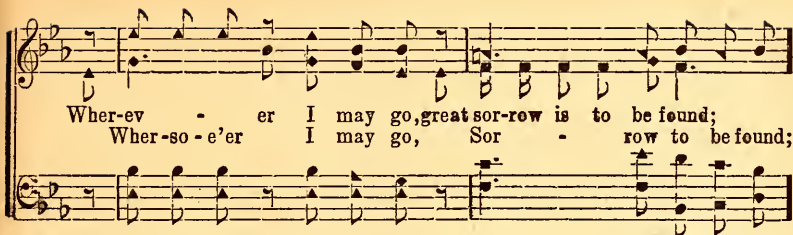
CHORUS.



On, Lord, I'm weak I know, and trou-ble is all a-round,
 Lord, I'm weak, weak I know, trou-ble all a-round,



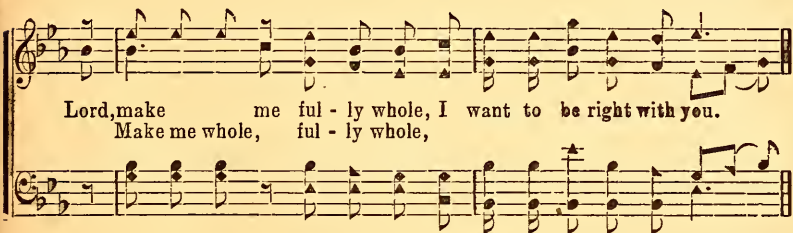
I Want to Be Right



Wher-ev - er I may go, great sor-row is to be found;
Wher-so - e'er I may go, Sor - row to be found;



But Thou hast saved my soul, and ev - er I will be true,
Thou hast saved, saved my soul, ev - er will be true,

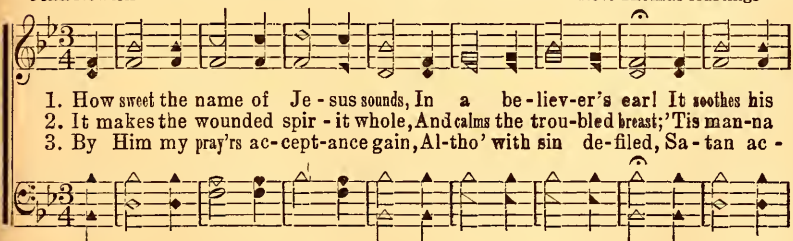


Lord, make me ful - ly whole, I want to be right with you.
Make me whole, ful - ly whole,

No. 85. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

John Newton

Rev. Thomas Hastings



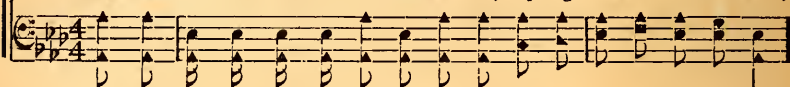
1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds, In a be - liev - er's ear! It sooths his
2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na
3. By Him my pray'rs ac - cept - ance gain, Al - tho' with sin de - filed, Sa - tan ac -



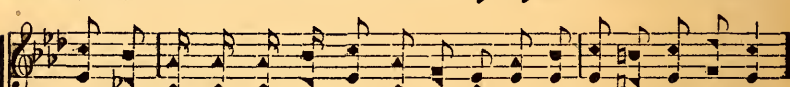
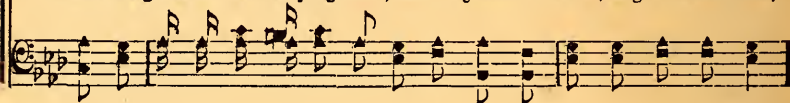
sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.
cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.



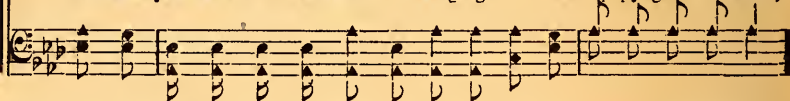
1. When the trum-pet of the great arch-an-gel in its mighty tones shall sound,
2. On that bright and hap-py cloudless morning we shall rise to meet the King,
3. When the voice of our Re-deem-er calls us, say-ing time shall be no more,



And the Sav-iour all ar-rayed in splendor we shall see, yes, we shall see;
 And the glo-ry of His bless-ed presence we shall share, yes, we shall share;
 And we gath-er at the judg-ment, round the great white throne, the great white throne;



All the saints of ev-'ry tribe and na-tion in His glo-ry shall a-bound,
 How the arch-es of the ho-ly Cit-y with His praise will ev-er ring,
 We will join with all the saints there singing on that hap-py gold-en shore,



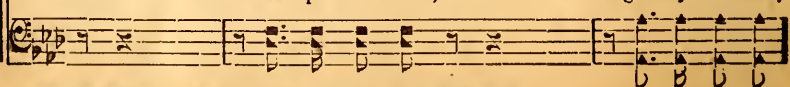
On that morn-ing we will have a hap-py ju-bi-lee, a ju-bi-lee.
 When we gath-er on the hills of glo-ry o-ver there, yes, o-ver there.
 Prais-es un-to our e-ter-nal Saviour, safe at home, yes, safe at home.



CHORUS.



The trumpet will sound, and we shall all rise,
 Trum-pet will sound, glad-ly we'll rise,



When the Trumpet Shall Sound

To meet the dear Lord, way up in the skies;
Meet the dear Lord, in the blueskies;

A musical score for a song. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: "Oh, won't it be sweet, we'll nev-er-more roam, Won't it be sweet, nev-er-more roam,". The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats. It contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a series of chords in the final measure.

How happy we'll be, and glad to go home.
Hap-py we'll be, and glad to go home.


Blest Be the Tie

FAWCETT.


HANS GEORG NAGEL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray's;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;


The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa-thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.



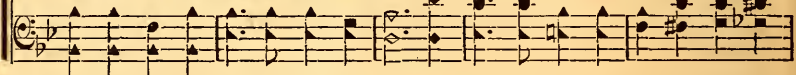
1. The kings of earth may rise and fall, how-ev-er great they be, But Christ the
 2. He came, we know, by hum-ble birth, re-ject-ed by His own, But now His
 3. His kingdom grows as time goes by, and peo-ple hear of Him, They feel the





Lord is o-ver all, a might-y King is He; He was re-ject-ed
 pow'r thru-out the earth in hum-ble hearts is shown; His might-y king-dom
 pow-er from on high, His light is nev-er dim; He reigns in love and



in His day, but rose a-bove the throng, And proved to be the on-ly way to
 is with-in the hearts of men who trust, 'Tis built by faith a-lone in Him, His
 patient care, and comforts all His own, He reigns, the fair-est of the fair, He




CHORUS.



save the world from wrong. He reigns as King Im-man-u-el, He
 rule is pure and just.
 sits up-on the throne. He reigns

reigns as pro-phets did fore-tell, He reigns, let earth His
 He reigns He reigns,



He Reigns Forevermore

prais-es swell, Till all His name a - dore; He reigns, His
His name a - dore; He reigns,

pow - er shall not cease, He reigns and ev - er shall in - crease,
He reigns,

He reigns, the might - y Prince of Peace, for - ev - er - more.
He reigns,

No. 89.

Pass Me Not

Fannie J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy, Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D.S.—While on oth - ers

FINE CHORUS. D. S.

D.S. Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my humble cry;
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

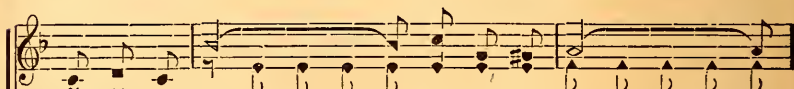
No. 90. It Is Jesus, My Wonderful Friend

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

Dr. H. H. Martin




1. Some-bod-y comes and takes a - way
 2. Some-bod-y makes me glad and free,
 3. Some-bod-y bears my heav-y load,



The dear-y shad - - - ows from my way, yes, from my way;
 And gives me strength where e'er I be, where e'er I be;
 And guides my feet o'er life's rough road, o'er life's rough road;




He fills my soul with joy each day,
 Some-bod-y watch - - - es o - ver me,
 He points the way to heav'n's a - bode,



It is Je - sus, (it is Je - sus,) my won - der - ful Friend.

CHORUS.



It is Je - sus, my won-der-ful Friend,
 It is Je - sus, my won-der-ful Friend,

It Is Jesus, My Wonderful Friend

It is Je - sus, my heav-en - ly Friend; my heav-en - ly Friend;

There is some-bod - y near, bringing com-fort and cheer,
Some-bod - y is near, to com-fort and cheer,

It is Je - sus, my won-der-ful Friend. It is Je - sus, my won-der-ful Friend.

No. 91.

Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON.

WM. WALKER.

1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me;
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru ma - ny dan-gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read-y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun;

I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.

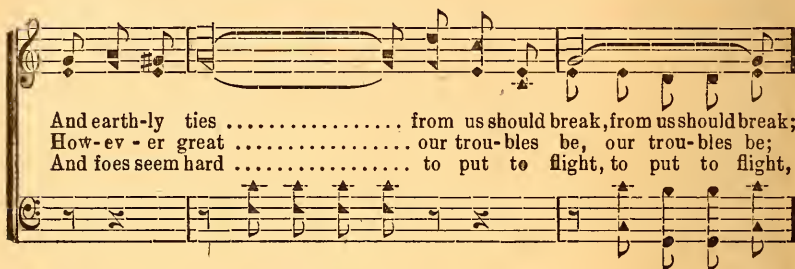
No. 92. How Sweet the Presence of the Lord

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour

John A. Milligan



1. If foes at-tack and friends for-sake,
 2. No one will stay so close as He,
 3. When battles fierce we have to fight,



And earth-ly ties from us should break, from us should break;
 How-ev-er great our trou-bles be, our trou-bles be;
 And foes seem hard to put to flight, to put to flight,



How sweet to know that God is nigh,
 Suf-fi-cient is His grace and love,
 How sweet thru Christ, our Lord, to win,



And hears us when to Him we cry, to Him we cry.
 To take us to our home a-bove, our home a-bove.
 And o-ver-come the world of sin, the world of sin.

CHORUS.



How sweet the pres-ence of the Lord, the bless-ed Lord,
 How sweet the pres-ence,

How Sweet the Presence of the Lord

When we with Him are in ac - cord; When we with Him are in ac - cord;

And when this earth - ly life is o'er, And when this earth - ly life is o'er, this life is o'er,

We'll dwell to - geth - er ev - er - more. We'll dwell to - geth - er ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

No. 93.

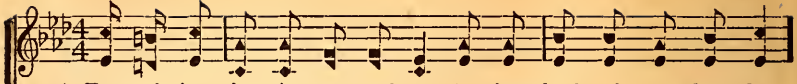
Asleep in Jesus


Mrs. Margaret M. Kay

W. B. Bradbury

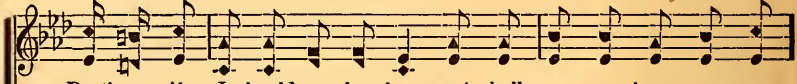
1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - brok - en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost its venom - sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait - ing the summons from on high.


- 
1. Trav-el-ing in the up-ward way to that land of per-fect day,
 2. When you are called to cross the tide to that home on yon-der side,
 3. When you have reached that shin-ing shore where sad part-ing comes no more,



Where the redeemed ones for me wait, they for me wait;
 With the redeemed to cel-e-brate, to cel-e-brate;
 O-ver in heav- - - en's blest es-tate, that blest es-tate;




Broth-er if I should go be-fore, and shall see you here no more,
 When you have left this world be-low, with the One who loves you so,
 It will be glo-ry there for me when your smil-ing face I see,



I'll meet you at the sun-set gate, the sun-set gate.

CHORUS.



While crossing o-ver

Cross-ing o-ver

Jor-dan's tide,
 Jordan's roll-ing tide,



While crossing o-ver Jordan's roll-ing tide,

The Sunset Gate

The light of heav - en
Light of heav - en
it will lu - mi - nate;
The light of heav - en my soul will lu - mi - nate.

With my Re - deem - er
My Re - deem - er
close - ly by my side,
With my Re - deem - er close - ly by my side,

I hope to meet you there and greet you
at the sun - set gate.
Meet you at the sun - set gate.

No. 95.

E. A. H.

Enough For Me

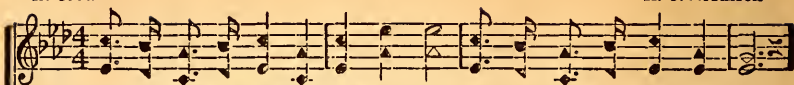
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. O love sur - pass - ing knowl - edge! O grace, so full and free!
1. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

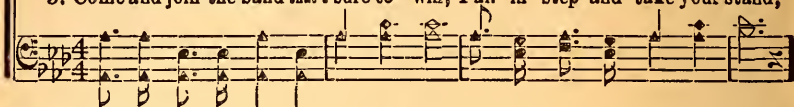
Cho. And that's e - nough for me, O that's e - nough for me; *D. C.*

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel its cleansing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

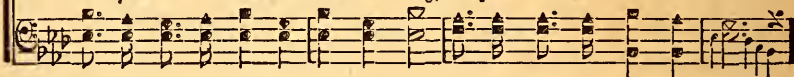
I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.



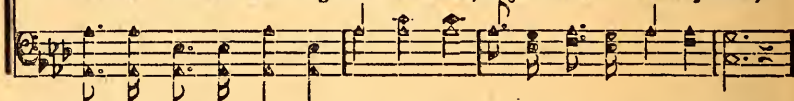
1. Long has been my search for truth and right, Long my eyes have sought the beam,
2. Now my soul is free be-cause I know God the Sav-iour dwells with-in,
3. Come and join the band that's sure to win, Fall in step and take your stand,



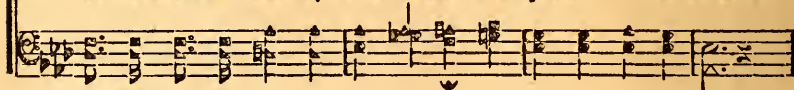
Ma-n-y are the days my soul has prayed, Answers slow-ly came it seemed;
 Ma-n-y sorrows past will come no more, Faith will last un-to the end;
 With your ar-mor new and fresh and strong, Serve your God and na-tive land!



But with-in I heard the voice of truth, Telling me to trav-el on,
 Now my life will be a song of love, Truth will ev-er be my theme,
 Life is ev-er mov-ing fast a-head, Things are seldom as they seem,



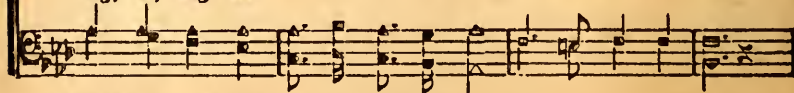
Toward the goal I most de-sired to gain, And vic-t'ry would be won.
 Roads I tread will now be filled with light, My eyes are on the beam.
 But the crown is won by faith in those whose eyes are on the beam.



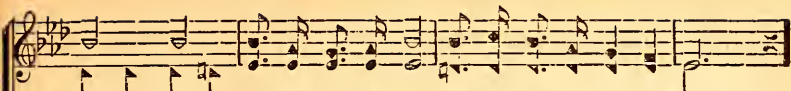
CHORUS.



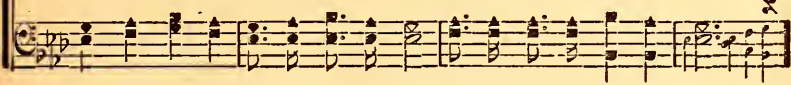
Sing, sing, songs of vic-to-ry, Let the flag be waved,
 Sing, oh, sing the



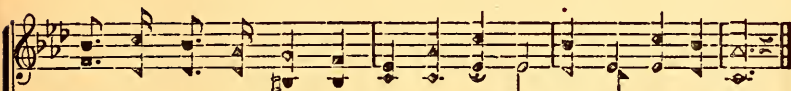
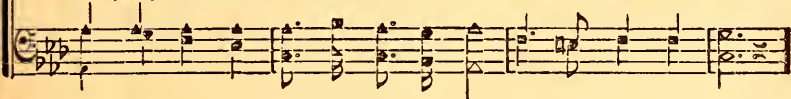
With Eyes Upon the Beam



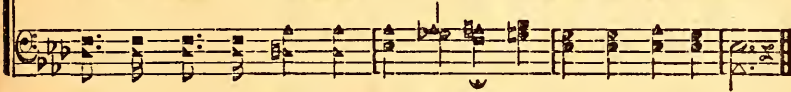
March, march on the road to peace, Freedom must be won and saved;
March, yes, march ye



Look, look flags of lib - er - ty, Lights a - head are green,
Look, eh, look the



For-ward march with faith toward vic - to - ry, With eyes up - on the beam.



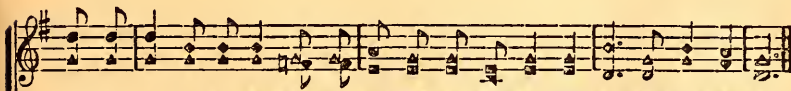
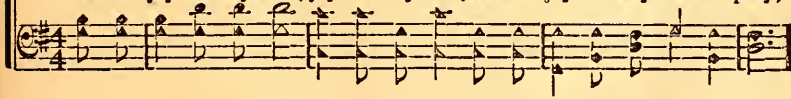
No. 97. Give Me Oil in My Lamp

Unknown

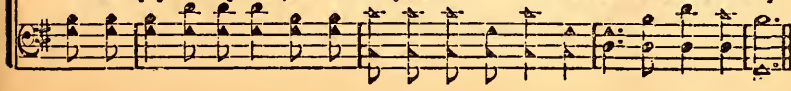
Arr. by Adger M. Pace



1. Give me oil in my lamp, oil in my lamp, Give me oil in my lamp I pray;
2. Give me joy in my soul, joy in my soul, Give me joy in my soul I pray;



Give me oil in my lamp, keep me shin-ing in the camp, Un - til the break of day.
Give me joy in my soul, hal-le - lu-jahs then will roll Un - til the break of day.






1. When I was bound by cords of sin,
 2. The cords were strong that wrapped me round,
 3. My wound-ed soul I could not heal,



Was stained with-out, and vile with-in, and vile with-in;
 To sin and shame my soul was bound, my soul was bound.
 For sin had placed on it a seal, on it a seal;



My Sav-iour had such love for me,
 But Je-sus heard my hum-ble plea,
 When bound as tight as I could be,



He cut the cords and set me free.
 He cut the cords and set me free.

CHORUS.



He touched my heart, and healed my soul,
 He touched my heart and healed my soul,

He Cut the Cords

He washed my wounds and made me whole;
He washed my wounds and made me whole;

He cut the cords and set me free,
He cut the cords and set me free,

And now I have the vic - to - ry.
And now I have the vic - to - ry.

No. 99.

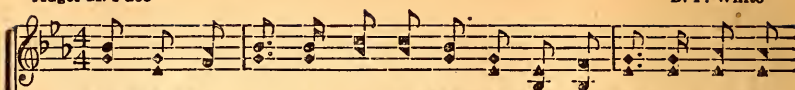
Where He Leads Me

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,
3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

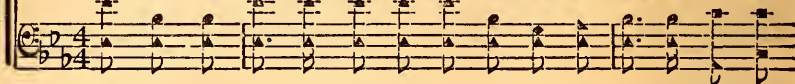
Cho. Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
ad lib D. C. for CHORUS.

I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing, Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me.
I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

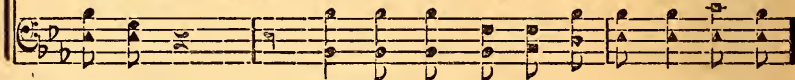
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.



1. My heart with joy is o-ver-flow-ing as to glo-ry I am
 2. No long-er now in sin I wan-der, glo-ry waits me o-ver
 3. I'm hav-ing joy be-yond all meas-ure, with my Lord it is a




go-ing, Light of love (Light of love) doth o'er me shine, o'er me shine;
 yon-der, Just be-yond (Just be-yond) the bor-der line, bor-der line;
 pleasure, And some day (And some day) He'll bid me dine, bid me dine



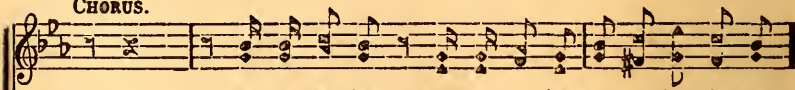

I am so hap-py in my Sav-iour, dai-ly liv-ing in His
 My Sav-iour keeps me free from sin-nings, souls for Him I'm dai-ly
 At His own ta-ble up in glo-ry, then I'll sing a-gain the





fa-vor, I am His and He is mine.
 win-ning, I am His He is mine.
 sto-ry, .



CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, tru-ly He is mine,
 I am the Lord's and



I Am His and He Is Mine

The light of love doth o'er me shine;
 Light of love o'er me shine;

Hal-le - lu - jah, and Hal-le - lu - jah, share His love di-vine,
 I walk with Him

For I am His and He is mine. He is mine.

No. 101.

Rock of Ages

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.
 FINE

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de - mands;
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleansome from its guilt and pow'r.
 D. C. All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 D. C. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
 D. C.

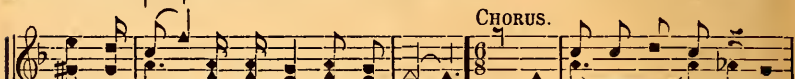
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,



1. As I la-bor here below, with my neighbor, friend and foe, There is one who keeps me
 2. As I journey to my home, thru the val-ley I must roam, I am tempted oft to
 3. As I wander thru this life, with its trou-ble, toil and strife, Tho' my path is filled with

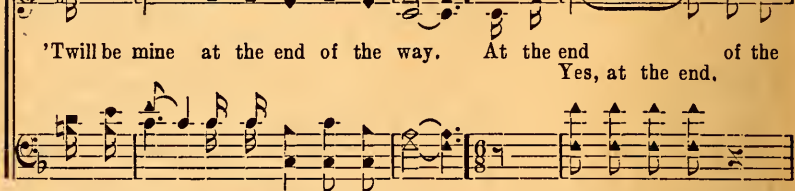
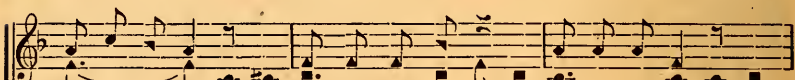



day by day; Oh, He tells me of His love, and that home that waits a - bove,
 go a - stray; But to Christ I will be true, there's a home be - yond the blue,
 dark dis-may; There's a land that's free from care, and a crown a - waits me there,

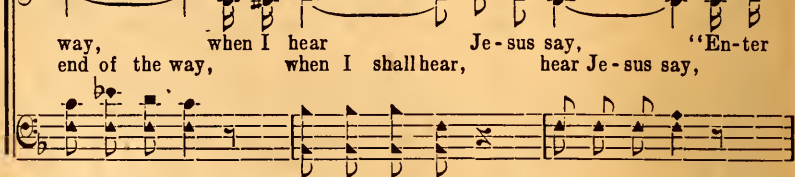



CHORUS.

'Twill be mine at the end of the way. At the end of the
 Yes, at the end,

way, when I hear Je - sus say, "En - ter
 end of the way, when I shall hear, hear Je - sus say,




in, faith-ful one," there's a beau - ti - ful
 "En - ter ye in, thou faith-ful one," there is a bright



At the End of the Way

mansion for you; There in peace I shall rest, with the
home for you; There in sweet peace, then I shall rest,

good and the blest, Sing-ing songs to His
with all the good, hap-py and blest, Sing-ing glad songs,

praise, and the won-ders of heav-en I'll view.
glo-ry and praise, won-ders heav-en for-ev-er I'll view.

No. 103. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me


Rev. Edward Hopper

J E. Gould
FINE


1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest-eous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar;

D.C. Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
D.C. Wondrous sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
D.C. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.
D.C.

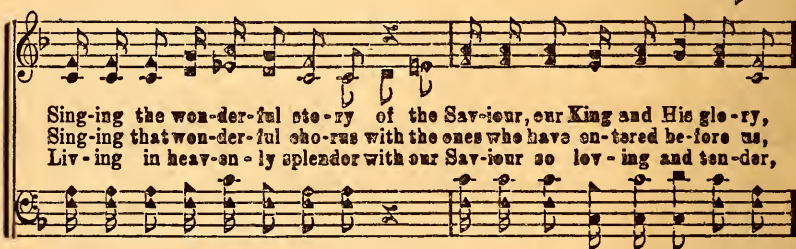
Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal
Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,



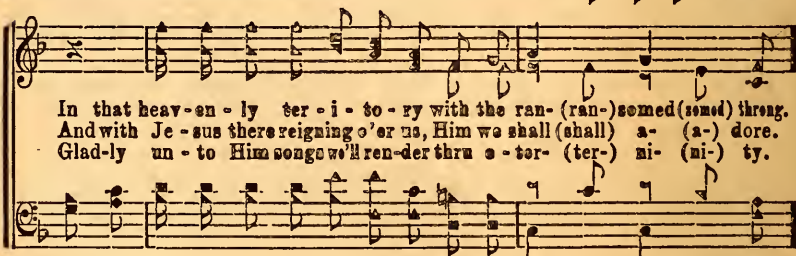
1. Af - ter this jour - ney is end - ed, and with Je - sus we're tru - ly as - cend - ed,
 2. Leaving our trou - bles be - hind us, there'll be noth - ing that's earth - ly to bind us,
 3. We shall have glo - ry for - ev - er, there where sorrow can reach us no, nev - er,



With our voices all per - fect - ly blend - ed in a beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly song of rapture;
 But up yon - der in heav - en you'll find us on that beau - ti - ful ev - er - green shore in heav - en;
 By the beau - ti - ful crys - tal bright riv - ers we'll be ev - er so hap - py and free in glo - ry;

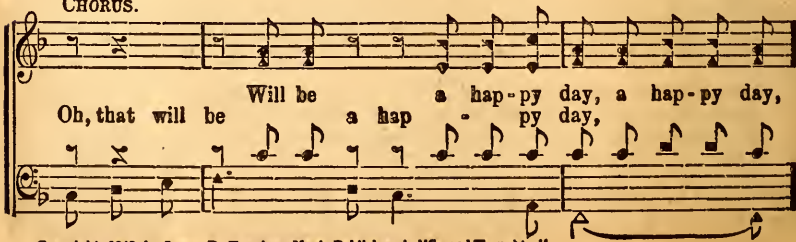


Sing - ing the won - der - ful sto - ry of the Sav - iour, our King and His glo - ry,
 Sing - ing that won - der - ful sho - ras with the ones who have on - ter - ed be - fore us,
 Liv - ing in heav - en - ly splen - dor with our Sav - iour so lov - ing and ten - der,



In that heav - en - ly ter - i - to - ry with the ran - (ran -) somed (somed) thrag.
 And with Je - sus there reign - ing o'er us, Him we shall (shall) a - (a -) dore.
 Glad - ly un - to Him song - e - ren - der thru a - ter - (ter -) ni - (ni -) ty.

CHORUS.



Oh, that will be Will be a hap - py day, a hap - py day,
 a hap - py day,

After This Life Is Ended

With ev-'ry tri - al passed a - way, yes, passed a - way;
 With ev-'ry tri - al passed a - way;

We'll sing a - load the tri - umph song,
 A - load the tri - umph song, the tri - umph song,

Hap - py, glad ran - somed throug, the ransomed throug
 With heaven's hap - py ran - somed throug.

No. 105.

There Is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER.

WESTERN MELODY.

1. There is a fountain fled with blood Brown Coz hu-man's reit's, And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he,
 3. Dear dying lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransom'd church of God
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue

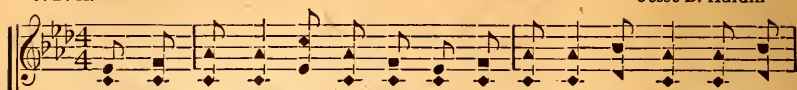
FINE D. S.

Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way,
 Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,
 Lies si-lent in the grave. Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

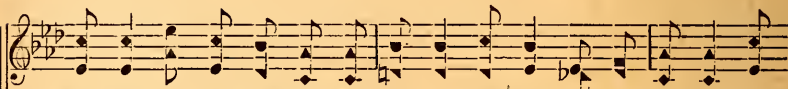
No. 106. In That Beautiful Home

J. B. H.

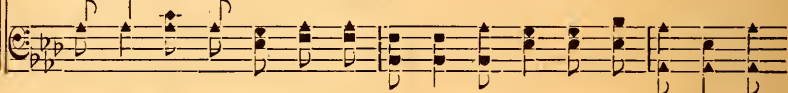
Jesse B. Hardin



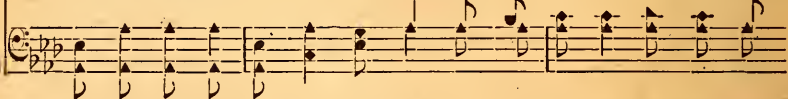
1. When our trou-bles are o-ver, at the close of the day, We will
2. When we cross o'er the riv-er, to that beau-ti-ful shore, We will
3. What a hap-py re-un-ion when we gath-er up there, With our



lay down our bur-dens at the end of the way; And we'll go home to
shake hands with loved ones who have gone on be-fore; And to-geth-er we'll
friends and with loved ones, heav-en's glo-ry to share; Sing-ing prais-es to



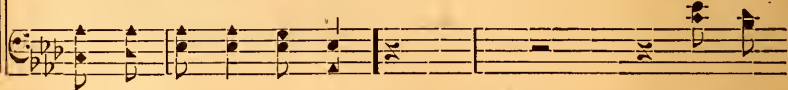
glo-ry, to those man-sions a-bove, Prais-ing Je-sus, our Sav-iour,
praise our bless-ed Sav-iour and King, With a song of re-demp-tion,
Je-sus 'neath the heav-en-ly dome, We'll be hap-py for-ev-er



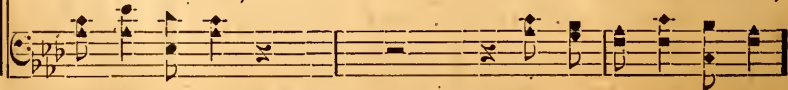
CHORUS.



for His mer-cy and love. In those man-sions a-bove,
we will make heav-en ring. In those
in that beau-ti-ful home.



with the Sav-iour we love,
man-sions a-bove, with the Sav-iour we love,



In That Beautiful Home

We will live there for - ev - er and we'll nev - er - more roam; In that

home-land of rest, with the hap - py and blest,

In that home-land of rest, with the

hap - py and blest, We will praise our Re - deem - er in that beau - ti - ful home.

No. 107.

Bethany

S. F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thousendest me,

D. S.—Near - er, my God to Thee!

FINE

D. S.

That rais - eth me! Still all my songs shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Nearer, my God to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

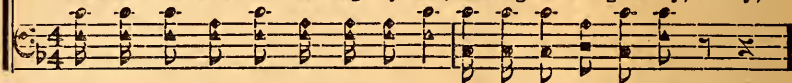
No. 108. Wonderful Love Is Flooding My Soul

Fay Wallington

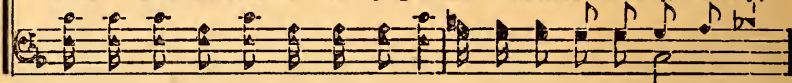
W. S. Tidwell



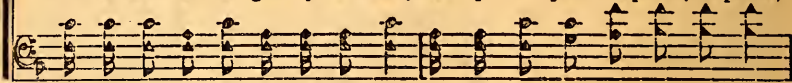
1. Won-der-ful love is flood-ing my soul as I go on my way, my way,
2. Won-der-ful love is flood-ing my soul, making my pathway shine, yesshine,
3. Won-der-ful love is flood-ing my soul, thinking of that glad day, that day,



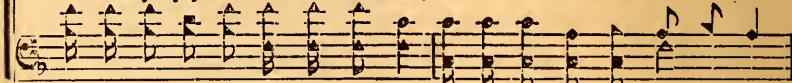
Glo - ri - ous bil-lows o - ver me roll, ev - er - y pass-ing day, each day;
Lead-ing me on to heav-en my goal, beau-ti-ful home di-vine, di-vine;
When I shall reach that heav-en - ly goal and I shall hear Him say, Him say;



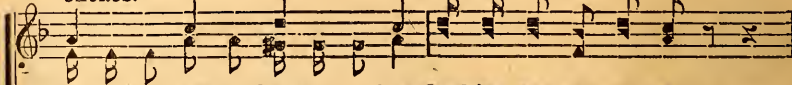
Fill-ing me with a per-fect de-light, com-ing from heav'n a - bove, a - bove,
Bringing me hope of glo-ry com-plete, you-der in heav'n a - bove, a - bove,
En - ter thou in - to glo-ry di-vine, free-ly to you I'll prove, I'll prove,



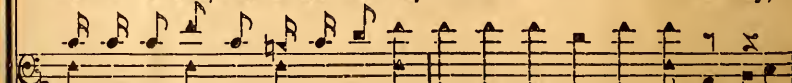
Ban-ish-ing all my gloomy dark night,
Wor-ship-ing at my Saviour's dear feet, won-der-ful, matchless love, God's love.
Heav-en-ly joy for - ev - er is mine,



CHORUS.



Love, love, God's love, flood-ing my soul to - day,
Won-der-ful love, God's won-der-ful love, to - day,



Wonderful Love Is Flooding My Soul



Love, love, great love, 'tis driv-ing my gloom a-way;
Won-der-ful love, His mar-vel-ous love, a-way;



Love, love, true love, com-ing from heav'n a-bove,
Won-der-ful love, His glo-ri-ous love, a-bove,



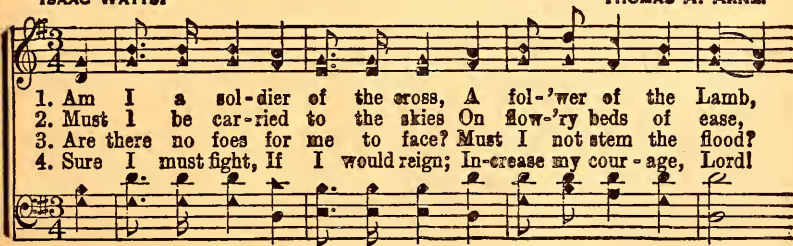
Com-ing in bil-lows, fill-ing my soul, won-der-ful, matchless love, His love.

No. 109.

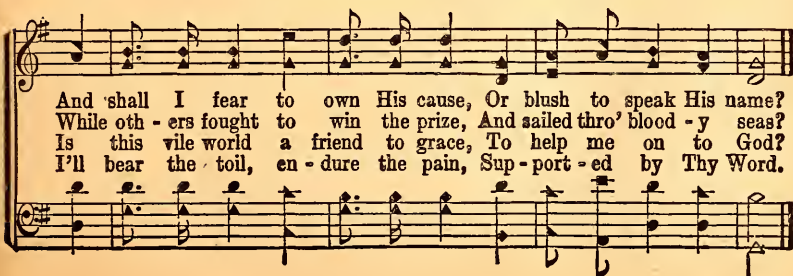
Arlington

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, If I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord!




And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

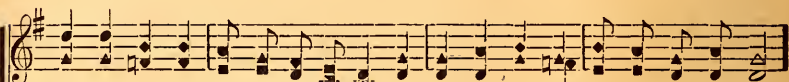
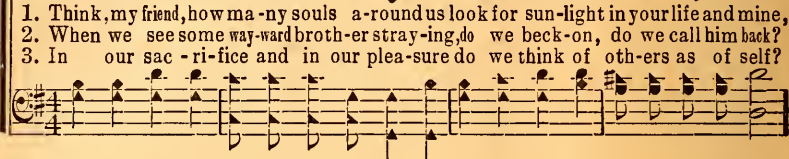
No. 110. The Things We Say And Do

Vida Munden Nixon

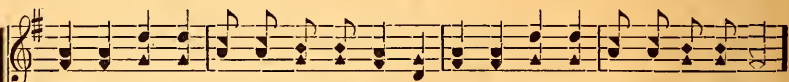
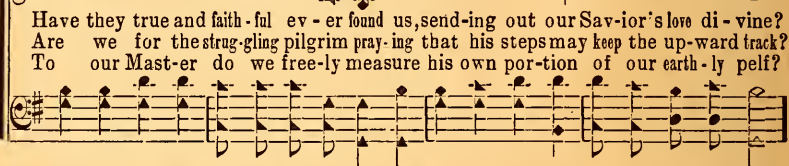
Adger M. Pace



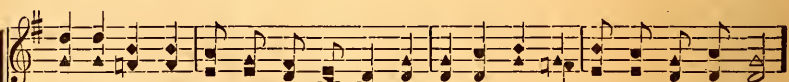
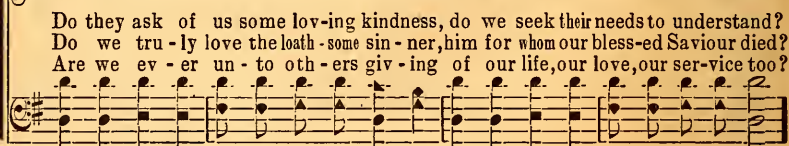
1. Think, my friend, how ma - ny souls a - round us look for sun - light in your life and mine,
2. When we see some way - ward broth - er stray - ing, do we beck - on, do we call him back?
3. In our sac - ri - fice and in our plea - sure do we think of oth - ers as of self?



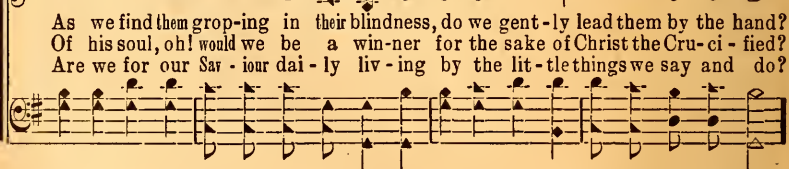
Have they true and faith - ful ev - er found us, send - ing out our Sav - ior's love di - vine?
Are we for the strug - gling pilgrim pray - ing that his steps may keep the up - ward track?
To our Mast - er do we free - ly measure his own por - tion of our earth - ly pelf?



Do they ask of us some lov - ing kindness, do we seek their needs to understand?
Do we tru - ly love the loath - some sin - ner, him for whom our bless - ed Saviour died?
Are we ev - er un - to oth - ers giv - ing of our life, our love, our ser - vice too?



As we find them grop - ing in their blindness, do we gent - ly lead them by the hand?
Of his soul, oh! would we be a win - ner for the sake of Christ the Cru - ci - fied?
Are we for our Sav - iour dai - ly liv - ing by the lit - tle things we say and do?



CHORUS.



In the lit - tle things that here in life
In the lit - tle things ma - ny lit - tle things here with - in this



The Things We Say And Do

we say and do, Are we in his
life, that we say and do, My brother, Are we in his love,

love and in His serv- ice ev er true?
in His ho-ly love, and His service true, bless-ed service true? and

Look - ing for the lost, the lone-ly heart -
are we Looking for the lost, looking for the lost. and the lone-ly


ed and the blue, Count - ing not the
hearts, wea-ry and the blue, And gladly Counting not the cost,

cost, the lit-tle things we say and do.
counting not the cost, in the lit-tle things we say and do, we say and do.

No. 111. Just a Little Look at Heaven

L. D. (Sing slowly)

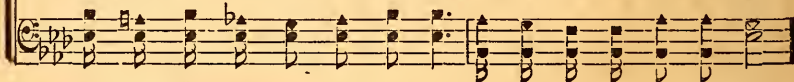

Luther Drummond




1. Liv - ing in a world of trou - ble, torn by bit - ter war and strife,
 2. Of - ten from our friends we're part - ed, plans are shat - tered in our face,
 3. Tho' it be an un - known rea - son, we may see our fu - ture fail,



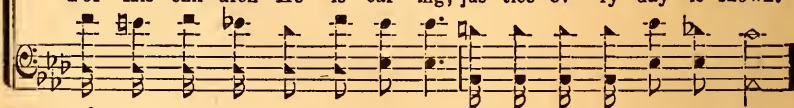

Bur - dens of - ten seem to dou - ble, sin on ev - 'ry hand is rife;
 Ma - ny wan - der on down - heart - ed, seek - ing peace in ev - 'ry place;
 It would on - ly last a sea - son, griev - ing is of no a - vail;

Ma - ny now are bowed in sor - row, nev - er seem to look a - head,
 God is wait - ing for such mor - tals, He has of - fered hope and cheer,
 Why should we then be de - spair - ing? God is still up - on the throne,




But there is a bright to - mor - row, if by Je - sus we are led.
 Just to see Him thru the por - tals, will re - pay the toil - ing here.
 For His chil - dren He is car - ing, jus - tice ev - 'ry day is shown.



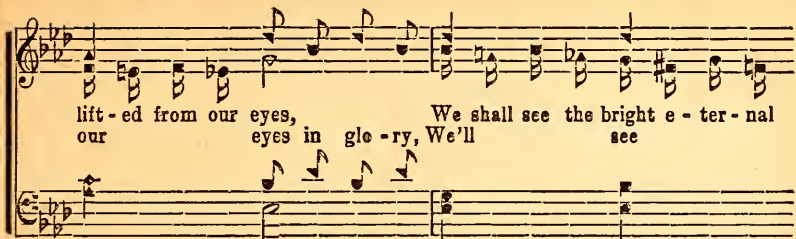
CHORUS.



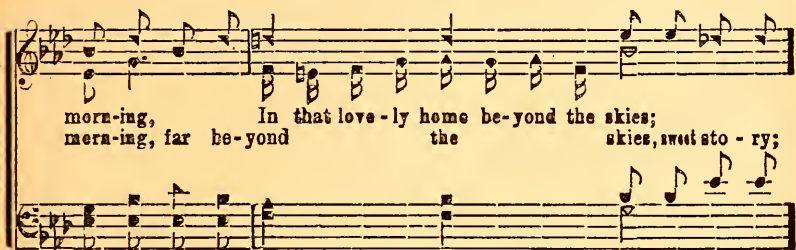
When the shad - ows flee and day is dawn - ing, and the veil is
 When 'tis dawn - ing, and we lift



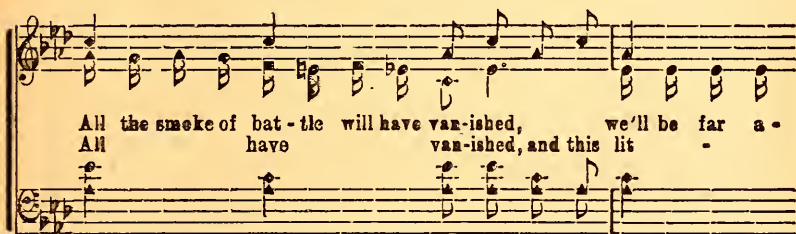
Just a Little Look at Heaven



lift - ed from our eyes, We shall see the bright e - ter - nal
our eyes in gle - ry, We'll see



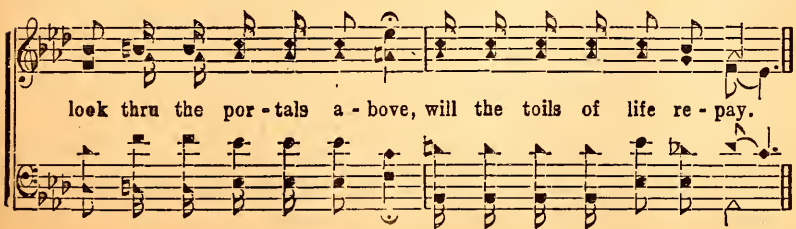
morn-ing, In that love - ly home be - yond the skies;
morn-ing, far be - yond the skies, sweet sto - ry;



All the smoke of bat - tle will have van - ished, we'll be far a -
All have van - ished, and this lit -



bove this lit - tle day, Just a lit - tle
tle day is end - ed,



look thru the por - tals a - bove, will the toils of life re - pay.

No. 112. One of These Mornings, After Awhile

Charles H. Huff

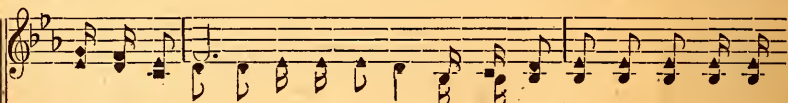
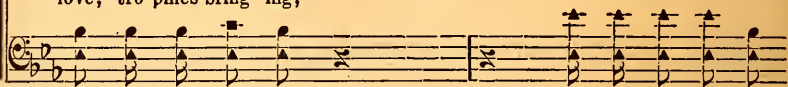
B. J. Clements



1. Sor-row and sigh-ing all will be end-ed, voic-es and hearts in
2. We shall be thru with earth's ma-ny tri-als, thru with its heart-aches
3. It will be sweet to join in the sing-ing, un-to our King of



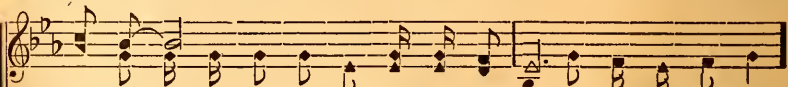
love will be blend-ed, One of these mornings,
and self de-ni-als, One of these mornings
love, tro-phies bring-ing,



af-ter a-while; Glo-ry will fill each heart with the
af-ter a-while, yes, af-ter a-while; Liv-ing in peace at home with the
Lay-ing them at His feet, and be-



splen-dor of the Re-deem-er's love, oh, so ten-der, One of these
Sav-iour, shar-ing with friends, His love and His fa-vor,
fore Him bow-ing in love we all will a-dore Him,



morn-ings, af-ter a-while.
One of these mornings, af-ter a-while, yes af-ter a-while.



One of These Mornings, After Awhile

CHORUS.

One of these morn-ings, glo - ri - ous morn-ings,
One of these morn-ings,

glo - ri - ous morn-ings, We shall see Je - sus
We shall see Je - sus


ten - der - ly smile; We shall have joy up there in the
ten - der - ly smile, so ten - der - ly smile;

glo - ry, prais - ing His name in song, hap - py sto - ry, One of these

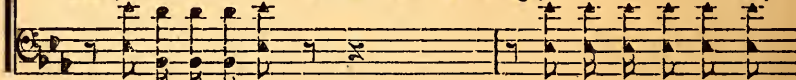
morn-ings, af - ter a - while.
One of these mornings, af - ter a - while, yes, af - ter a - while.



1. When Je - sus was here, and walked a - mong
 2. Oh, trou - ble ye not, He lov - ing - ly
 3. And when He had gone, the Com - fort - er.



men, His pow - er to save was
 said, Keep trust - ing in me, and
 came, To teach us all things, oh,



shown to them then, was shown to them then; He la - bored each
 ye shall be led, and ye shall be led; I go to pre -
 bless His dear name, oh, bless His dear name; And soon we shall



day, with ten - der - est love, And
 pare in heav - en for thee A
 see our Saviour's dear face, And



told them of home and mansions a - bove, of mansions a - bove.
 mansion of rest, so love - ly to see, so love - ly to see.
 live with Him in that heav - en - ly place. that heav - en - ly place.

OUR HOME IN HEAVEN

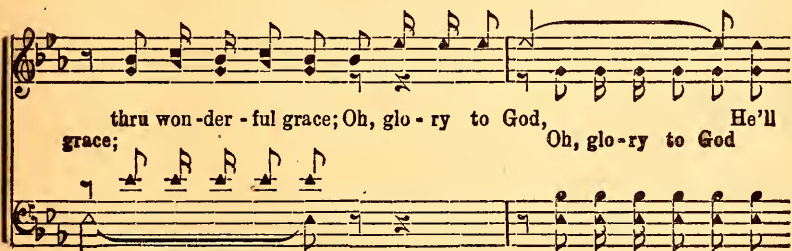
CHORUS.



He's gone to pre-pare in heav-en, a place,
He's gone to pre-pare in heaven, a



place, For you and for me, thru won-der-ful



thru won-der-ful grace; Oh, glo-ry to God, He'll
grace; Oh, glo-ry to God



take us up there, He'll take us up there, To live in that

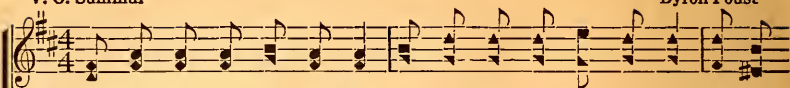


home To live in that home so love-ly and fair.
so love-ly and fair.

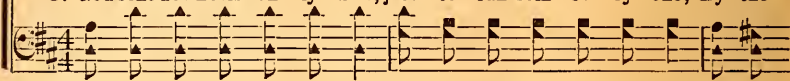
No. 114. Echoes From the Burning Bush

V. O. Summar

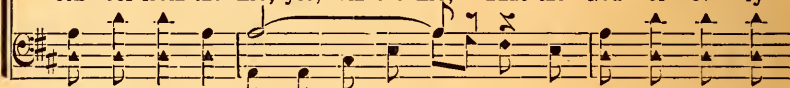
Byron Foust



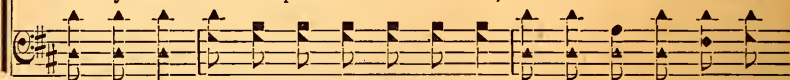
1. Mos-es stood on ho-ly ground, fire from God de-scend-ed down, Set the
2. Oh, the God of saints of old, just the same so we are told, Spoke His
3. God sent down His on-ly Son, just to ran-som ev-'ry one, By the



road-side bush on fire, the bush on fire; And 'twas then the Lord did
mes-sage from the fire, yes, from the fire; So that each and ev-'ry
ech-oes from the fire, yes, from the fire; That the God of ev-'ry



there ex-plain, thru His ser-vant should re-main All the ech-oes from the
tribe on earth could re-ceive a great new birth, Thru the ech-oes from the
earth-ly land would not pick nor choose a man, For His blood will save us

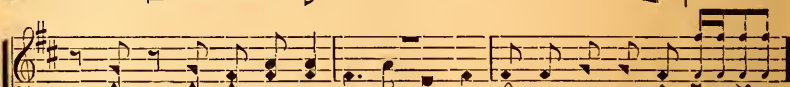
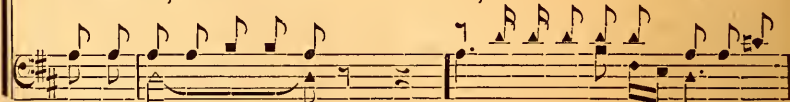


CHORUS.

bush on fire, the bush on fire.
bush on fire, the bush on fire.
from the fire, e-ter-nal fire.

I can hear those love-ly ech-oes

Oh, the ech-oes



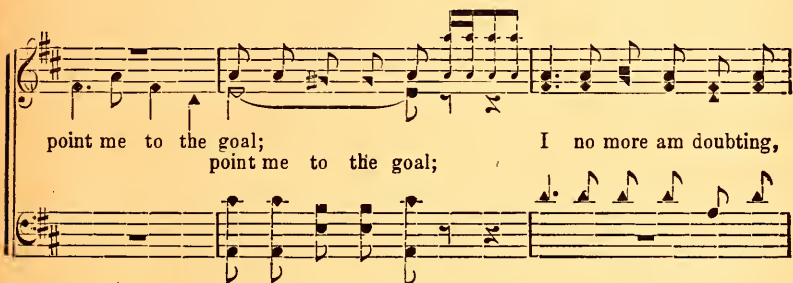
from the burning bush, How they thrill my soul,
from the bush, How they thrill my soul,



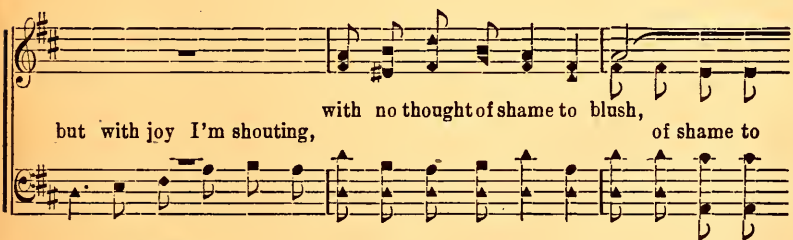
Echoes From the Burning Bush



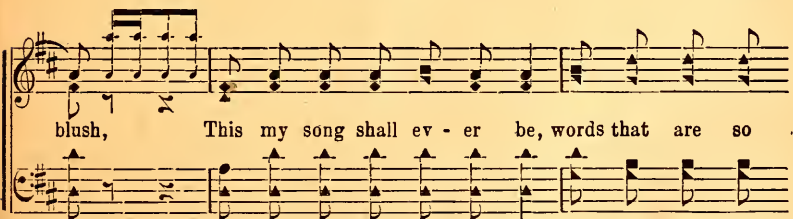
I can hear those thrill-ing ech-oes from the burn-ing bush,
Oh, the ech-oes from the bush,



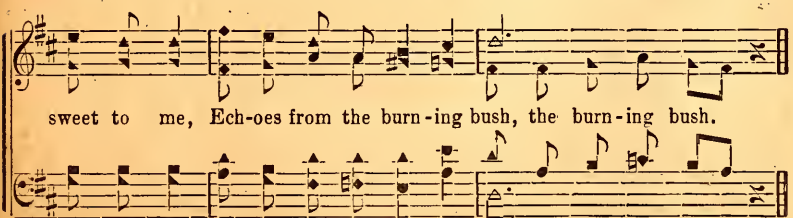
point me to the goal; I no more am doubting,
point me to the goal;



but with joy I'm shouting, with no thought of shame to blush,
of shame to



blush, This my song shall ev-er be, words that are so



sweet to me, Ech-oes from the burn-ing bush, the burn-ing bush.

B. L. S.

B. L. Shook

1. There's a hap-py child-hood home, in my
 2. I re-mem-ber well, the day, it is
 3. But the sad-dest of it all, I can

mem'ry I can see, in my mem'ry I can see, Standing out up-on a
 fresh in mem-o-ry, it is fresh in mem-o-ry, Watching birdies build their
 nev-er-more re-turn, I can nev-er-more re-turn To that hap-py child-hood

hill, 'neath the shad-ow of a tree, 'neath the
 nest in the branches of the tree, in the
 home, mat-ters not how much I yearn, matters

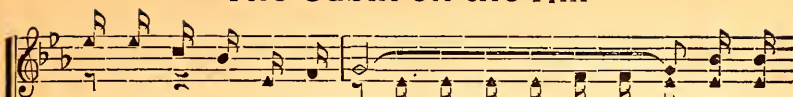
shad-ow of a tree; If I on-ly had my wish,
 branches of the tree; In my mind I see that spot,
 not how much I yearn; But I have a bet-ter home,

D.S.—Just to be with those I love,

it would give my heart a thrill, it would give my heart a thrill,
 hear the rip-pling of the rill, hear the rip-pling of the rill,
 where there'll nev-er come an ill, where there'll nev-er come an ill,

joy, my heart would o-ver-fill, it my heart would o-ver-fill,

The Cabin on the Hill



Just to sim- ply wan- der back to the
And I want to wan- der back to the
'Tis a man- sion in the sky and it



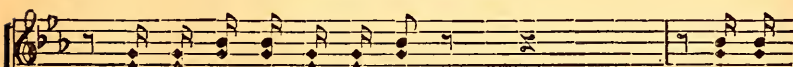
And I want to wan- der back, FINE CHORUS. to the



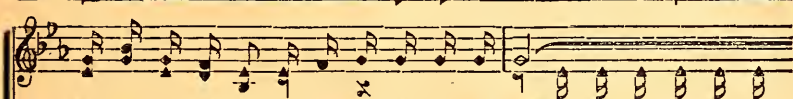
cab- in on the hill, to the cab- in on the hill.
cab- in on the hill, to the cab- in on the hill.
stands up- on a hill, and it stands up- on a hill. Oh, I want to wander



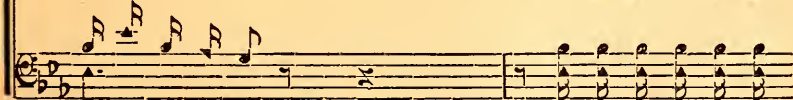
cab- in on the hill, to the cab- in on the hill.



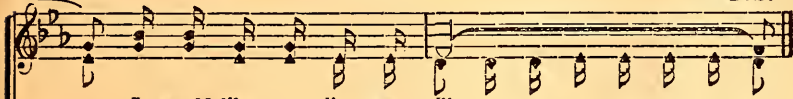
On I want to wan- der back to the
back to the cab- in on the hill,



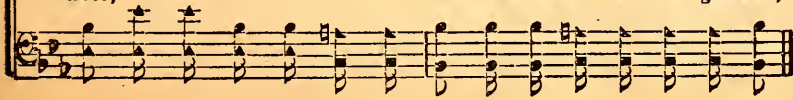
cab- in on the hill, In the shadow of the trees,
In the shad- ow of the



D. S.



I would like to lin- ger still;
trees, I would like to lin- ger still;

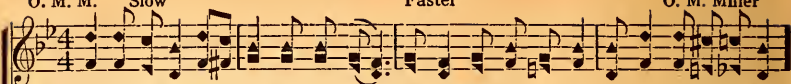


No. 116. I'm Gonna Move Some Day

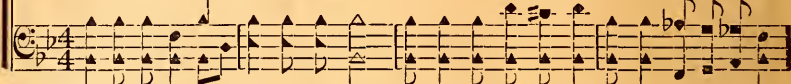
O. M. M. Slow

Faster

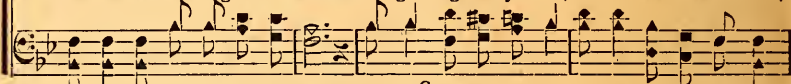
O. M. Miller



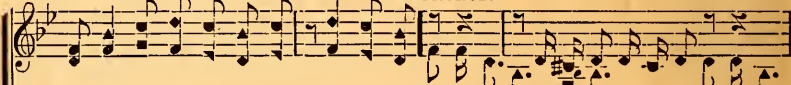
1. I'm going thru, yes, I'm go-ing thru, Swing wide those gates for me, heaven I long to see,
2. I'm going thru, yes, I'm go-ing thru, Glo-ry for me awaits, inside the pearly gates,
3. I'm going thru, yes, I'm go-ing thru, Seems I can almost see, heaven is beck'ning me,



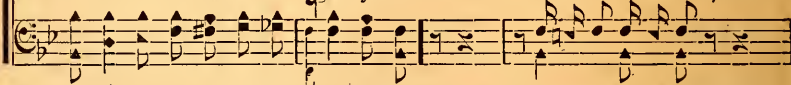
Soon I'll launch out across the foam; Then I'll be leaving here, going to live some-where,
God's word declares it won't be long Till I shall en-ter there, Je-sus has paid the fare,
Loved ones are waiting on the strand: I'm getting ready now, Je-sus has shown me how,



CHORUS.



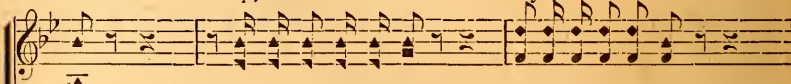
Good-by old world for I am go-ing home. I'm gonna move some day, I'm gonna
Soon I shall join that happy ransomed throng. Gonna move, gonna move,
Soon I shall live with Him in glo-ry land. Gon - na move,



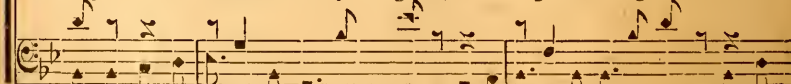
take a trip, I'm gonna sail a-way on that old gos - pel ship,
I'm gon-na take a trip, Sail a-way, sail a-way on the old gos-pel



take a trip, Sail a - way on a



ship, Pearly gates, pearly gates, I'm truly go-ing thru,
Pearl - ly gates, go - ing thru,



ship. Swing wide the gates for me, for I am go - ing thru, To my e -


I'm Gonna Move Some Day



To my home, happy home, heav - en's blue; A cit-y bright and fair,
 To my home, Cit-y fair, City
 ter - nal home, Somewhere beyond the blue; Cit - y



with shining streets of gold, Is waiting for me there, with beauties
 fair, made of bright shining gold, Waiting there, o-ver there,
 fair, made of gold, Wait - ing there,



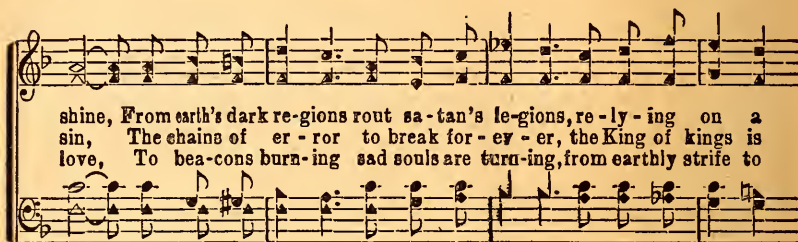
to be-hold, I'll have a ju - bi-lee, when I have crossed the
 that I soon shall behold, Ju-bi-lee, ju-bi-lee, O'er the
 to be - hold, Ju - bi - lee, O'er



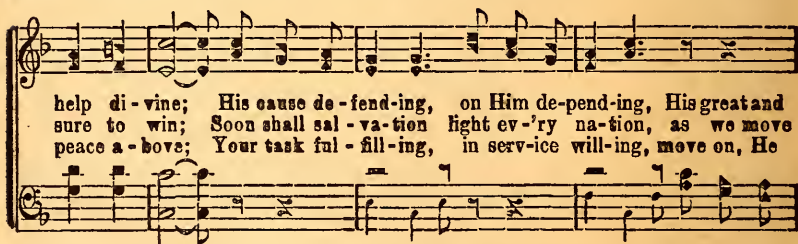
foam, Make ready now for me, for I'm com-ing home.
 foam, o'er the foam, Ready now, and for me, coming home.
 the foam, Now for me,



1. Go for-ward ev - er, with best en-deav - or, let gos - pel sun-light brightly
 2. His shad-ow o'er us, His cross be-fore us, We face the might-y hosts of
 3. All nations need Him to right-ly lead them, In one blest broth-er-hood of



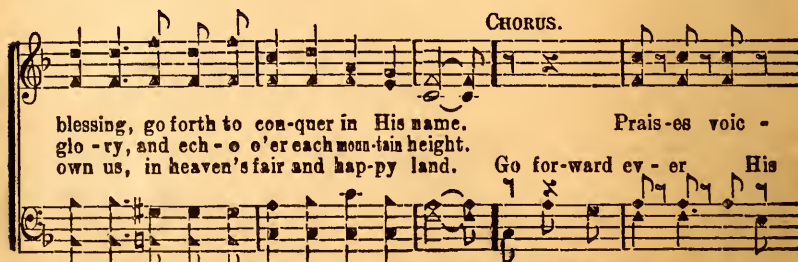
shine, From earth's dark re-gions rout sa-tan's le-gions, re-ly - ing on a
 sin, The chains of er - ror to break for - ev - er, the King of kings is
 love, To bea-cons burn-ing sad souls are turn-ing, from earthly strife to



help di-vine; His cause de-fend-ing, on Him de-pend-ing, His great and
 sure to win; Soon shall sal - va-tion fight ev-'ry na-tion, as we move
 peace a - bove; Your task ful - fill-ing, in serv-ice will-ing, move on, He



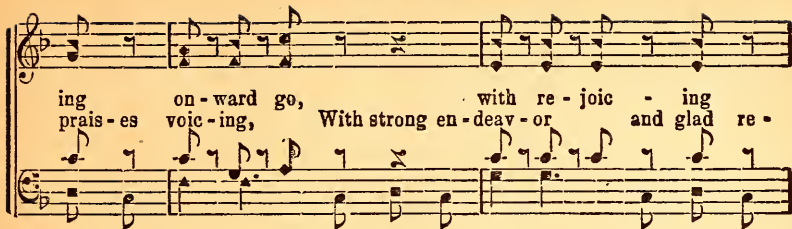
won-drous worth pro-claim, The land pos-ses-ing, cheered by His
 on from shades of night, The sweet old sto - ry wing back from
 guides you with His hand, His word has shown us that He shall



CHORUS.

blessing, go forth to con-quer in His name. Prais-es voic -
 glo - ry, and ech - o o'er each moun-tain height.
 own us, in heaven's fair and hap-py land. Go for-ward ev - er His

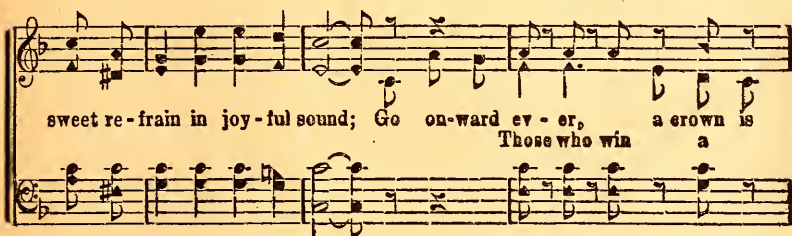
Go Forward



ing on-ward go, with re-joic-ing
 prais-es voic-ing, With strong en-deav-or and glad re-



here be-low, Hark! the joy-bells ring-ing out their
 joic-ing, Hark to the sing-ing, of joy-bells ring-ing



sweet re-frain in joy-ful sound; Go on-ward ev-er, a crown is
 Those who win a



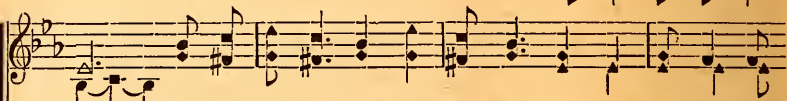
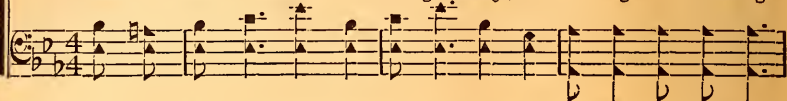
giv-en to those who tru-ly in faith have striv-en, No ef-fort
 crown shall wear, heav-en's glo-ries they shall share,



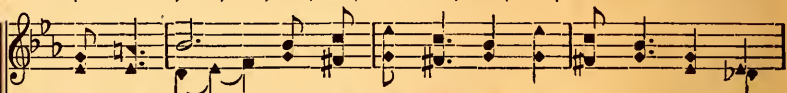
spar-ing, each ef-fort shar-ing, till gle-ry cir-cles all a-round.
 Praising Him for love and care, around,



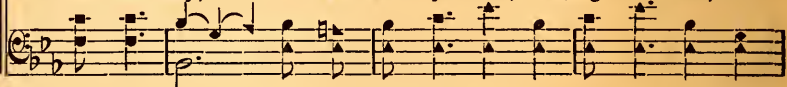
1. When the trum-pet sounds the dead shall rise, oh, won-der-ful glo-ry
2. On that glo-ry day we'll hear Him say, "Come, en-ter thou faith-ful
3. Seems I hear the sound of an-gel's wings, His com-ing is draw-ing



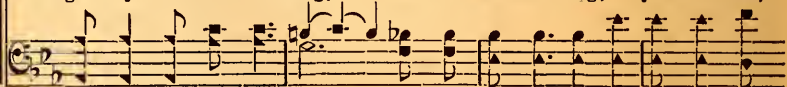
day, All the liv-ing saints shall mount the skies and with them shall
one," To the joy and peace a-wait-ing you, your bat-tles are
nigh, And I hear the songs that heav-en sings, 'tis com-ing from



fly a-way; To the mar-riage feast we'll glad-ly go, the
fought and won; Then we'll en-ter in all free from sin, with
out the sky; I am read-y now, He taught me how, all



Sav-iour has made it plain, We shall wear a robe made whiter than
trou-bles and sor-rows past, And we'll hap-py be our Sav-iour to
glo-ry to Him I'll sing, And it won't be long, I'll join in the,



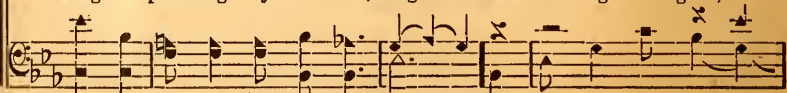
CHORUS.



snow, and with Him for-ev-er reign.
see, our pleas-ure will ev-er last.
song in prais-ing my Sav-iour, King.

He's

He's com-ing a-gain,



He's Coming Again

com - ing a - gain, oh, won - der - ful tho't, He'll

The first system of the musical score for 'He's Coming Again'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'com - ing a - gain, oh, won - der - ful tho't, He'll'.

take all the ones He'll take all the ones who for Him have fought; who

The second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'take all the ones He'll take all the ones who for Him have fought; who'.

We'll go home with Him, for - brave - ly have fought; We'll go home with Him

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'We'll go home with Him, for - brave - ly have fought; We'll go home with Him'.

ev - er to reign, Oh, glo - ry to for - ev - er to reign,

The fourth system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'ev - er to reign, Oh, glo - ry to for - ev - er to reign,'.

God, Oh, glo - ry to God, He's com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing a - gain.

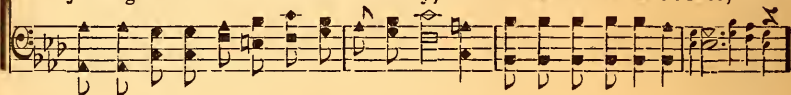
The fifth system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'God, Oh, glo - ry to God, He's com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing a - gain.'



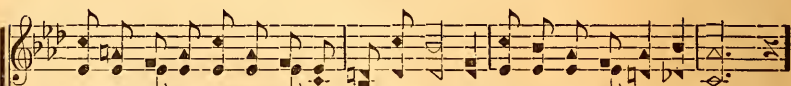
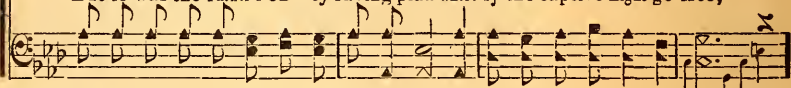
1. Oh the wonder of all wonders, Je-sus saves, all glo-ry to His matchless name,
2. There's a sweetness in the thought of knowing Him, and walking with Him in the way,
3. But the wonder of it all, how could it be, that He should suffer in our place.



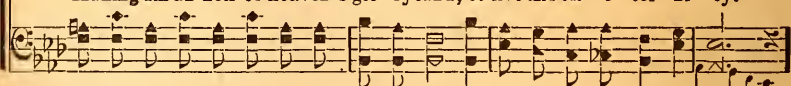
Those who are in bondage, knowing sin de-praves, may now His tender mercy claim;
 Trust-ing Him to guide us thru the shadows dim, and share His love from day to day;
 Dy - ing on the cru - el cross of Cal - va - ry, a ran - som for the fallen race;



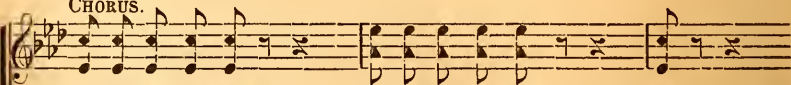
If they will but seek Him and believe His word, come boldly to a throne of grace,
 We can have the joy of know-ing He is near, His presence surely can be known,
 But it was the Father's on - ly saving plan where-by the captive might go free,



He will pardon free-ly give them, and reward, and give to them a resting place.
 We may know it if we love each oth - er here, and claim Him as our ver - y own.
 Making him an heir to heaven's glo - ry land, to live thru-out e - ter - ni - ty.



CHORUS.



Je-sus sweetly saves, Je-sus sweetly saves, go
 Je - sus sweetly saves, oh, let us go and gladly



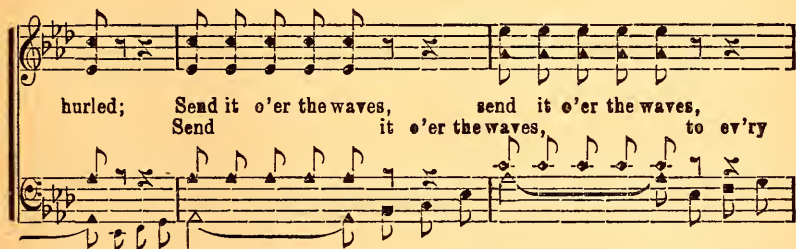
Jesus Saves



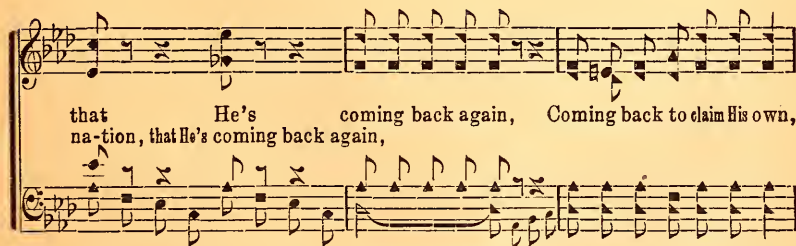
and tell it to the world, To the one who craves,
tell it to the world, To the one who



to the one who craves, go till sin is backward
craves to hear the story, go till sin is backward hurled;



hurled; Send it o'er the waves, send it o'er the waves,
Send it o'er the waves, to ev'ry



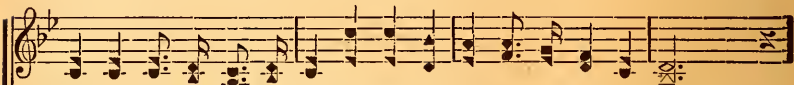
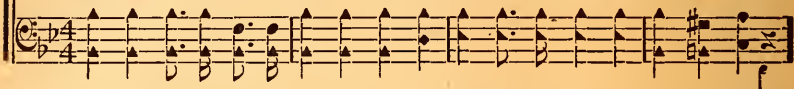
that He's coming back again, Coming back to claim His own,
na-tion, that He's coming back again,



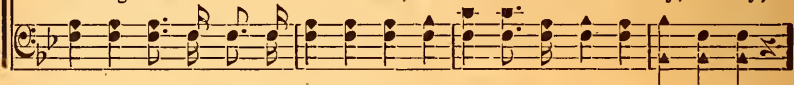
gather them around the throne, And forever with Him we shall live and reign, shall live and reign.



1. Tell the sto-ry of the blessed Saviour, yon-der in courts a-bove, a-bove,
2. Tell it out to ev-'ry tribe and na-tion, how He can save the soul, the soul,
3. Sing and tell it out with ju-bi-la-tion, of His as-cen-sion day, great day,



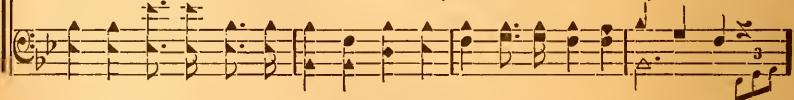
Tell of how He came to earth and suffered thru His e-ter-nal love, His love;
 How He suffered on the cross of Calv'ry, dy-ing to make men whole, men whole;
 Go-ing back to His e-ter-nal home, where He in-ter-cedes al-way, al-way;



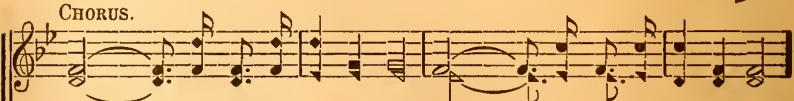
Glad-ly tell it to the lost and dy-ing, how He can save from sin, from sin,
 Tell of how they laid Him in the tomb, and how He a-rose a-gain, a-gain,
 Pleading earn-est-ly with God the Fa-ther, pleading for you and me, and me,



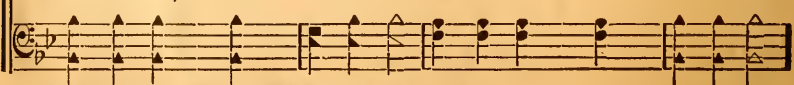
Tell them all a-bout His matchless power, try ev-'ry soul to win, to win.
 Bringing vic-t'ry o-ver death and grave, oh, sing out the glad refrain, re-frain.
 Tell it out with love and a-dor-a-tion, won-der-ful Friend is He, is He.



CHORUS.



Tell to all, the message grand, tell it out in ev-'ry land,
 Tell to all, the tell it out in



Tell it to the World

For it is the Lord's com-mand that we keep His flag un -
For it is the

furled; Tell the sto - ry all a - round, Where - so -
and fly - ing; Tell the sto - ry Where-so - ev -

ev - er man is found, Let its vi - brant notes re-sound all
er Let its vi - brant

Coda *m*

o - ver the whole wide world, wide world. Tell it to the world,

f tell it to the world, *ff* Tell it to the whole wide world.
tell it to the world.

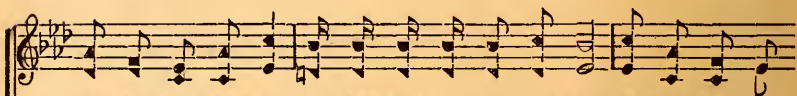
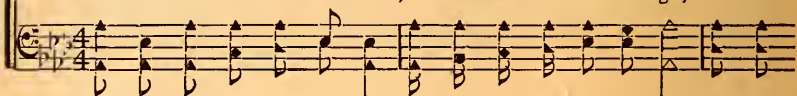
No. 121. Be a Blessing All the Time

James Rowe

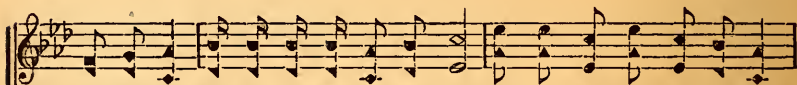
Paul B. Collins



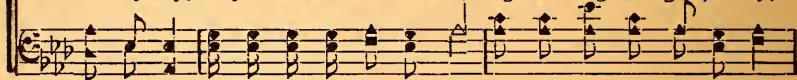
1. In this world of sin and care, help the bless-ed One a - bove, Where so
2. Keep your lit - tle cor - ner bright, so that those outside the fold, Thru the
3. Praise the Lord to those who roam, tell them of the rest on high, Show to



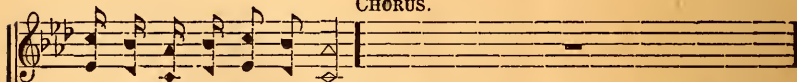
ma - ny face de-spair, tell and sing a - bout His love; Wear a smile a -
gold - en gos - pel light, may your cheer-ful-ness be-hold; Je - sus will each
them the pathway home, and the Sav-iour ev - er night; Working glad - ly



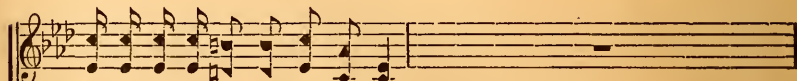
long the way, hap-py in His love sublime, Cheering oth-ers day by day,
ef - fort bless, in this world of sin and crime, Add-ing to your hap-pi-ness,
ev - 'ry day, till you reach the bet-ter clime, Sing a - long the gos-pel way,



CHORUS.



be a bless-ing all the time. Try to be a bless - ing, broth-er, all the

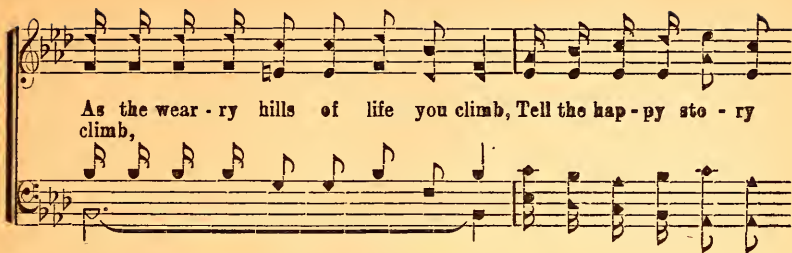


Try to be a bless-ing all the time,
time,

As the wea - ry hills of life you dai-ly




Be a Blessing All the Time



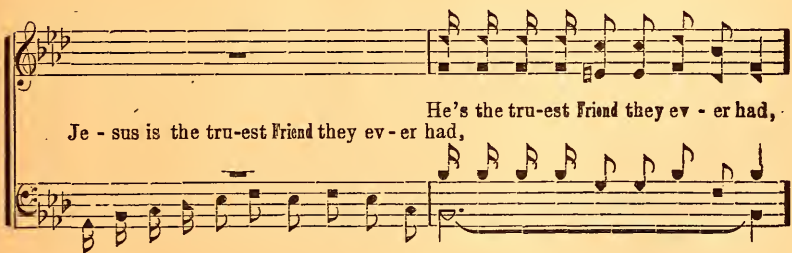
As the wear - ry hills of life you climb, Tell the hap - py sto - ry
climb,




of the Saviour's glo - ry, Let your light to oth - ers shine, keep shin - ing;



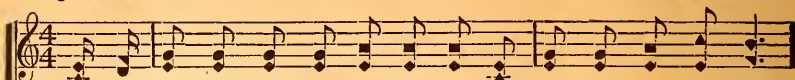
Tell it to the lost, the wea - ry, lone and sad, Tell it to the lost, the lone and sad,



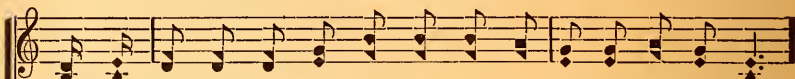
Je - sus is the tru - est Friend they ev - er had, He's the tru - est Friend they ev - er had,



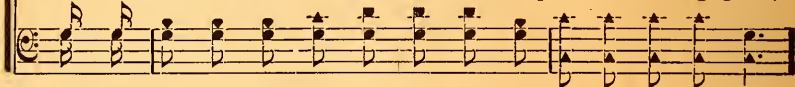
In your dai - ly living, nev - er cease your giving, Try to make the whole world glad.



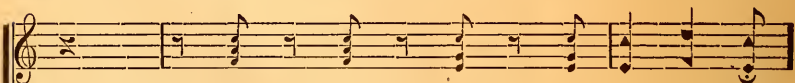
1. It is sweet to know as on we go, we have a Guide and Friend,
 2. When we have Him nigh our hopes are high, and we are glad to sing,
 3. At the set of sun, when day is done, we'll see Him face to face,



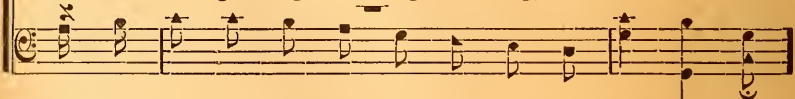
He will lead the way each night and day, on Him we can de - pend;
 Of the love of God, as on we plod, and claim Him as our King;
 And a - dore His name of won-drous fame, and praise His sav - ing grace;



Not a thing goes wrong when He's a - long, the skies are clear a - bove,
 In a world of care, we'll not de - spair a - long this gos - pel road,
 With the shad-ows gone, live on and on with - in that blest a - bode,



So we trav - el on and sing our song of God's great love.
 But we'll press a - long and sing our song, the love of God.
 Thru the a - ges long we'll sing our song, the love of God.



CHORUS.



Glad - ly we sing,
 Hap - py songs we're sing - ing, glo - ry bells are



The Love of God

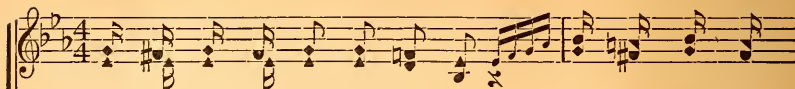
glo-ry bells ring, Faith-ful - ly cling,
ring - ing, To the Sav-iour cling - ing, as we on-ward

on-ward we plod; Free - ly we show,
plod; Un - to oth - ers show - ing, light to



light we be-stow, With our hearts o'er-flow - ing each day,
them be-stow - ing o'er-flow - ing

Coda
with the love of God. Won-der - ful love, 'tis giv - en,
the love of our God.


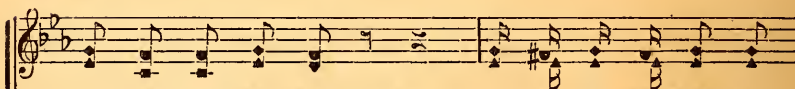
mar-vel-ous love, from heav-en, Glo - ri - ous love, the love of God.
the love of our God.




1. As I trav-el on life's jour-ney, to the Cit-y
 2. Round the Fa-ther's throne in glo-ry, pre-cious loved ones
 3. That will be a great re-un-ion o-ver on the

bright and fair, so fair, 'Tho some-times it seems that I have
 for me wait, they wait, And it won't be ver-y long till
 heav'n-ly shore, the shore, And there'll be no bit-ter tears, sad

trou-bles hard to bear, to bear; I can call on Christ my
 I'll go thru the gate, the gate; There with-in the ho-ly
 part-ings will be o'er, be o'er; We shall clas-p the hand of




Sav-iour, know-ing He will an-swer prayer, my prayer,
 Cit-y, I shall meet them all once more, once more,
 Je-sus, and shall know as we are known, are known,




He is near, this Friend so dear, and wait-ing to wel-come me there.
 And with them I'll live a-gain on heaven's bright, beau-ti-ful shore.
 And we'll sing, for-ev-er sing a-round the bright, beau-ti-ful throne.



I Am Going to a City

CHORUS.

So I am I'm go - ing home to live with
I'm go - ing, go - ing home, there to live with

Je - sus, In that Cit - y, God's
Je - sus my Re-deem-er, In that ho - ly Cit - y, God's

Je - sus, In that Cit - y, beau - ti - ful

Cit - y bright and fair; I'll live in
Cit - y bright, so bright and fair; I'll live in

peace with Him for - ev - er,
per - fect peace with my bless - ed Sav - iour there for - ev - er,

And His glo - ry with friends and loved ones share,
And His shin - ing glo - ry with hap - py friends and loved ones share.

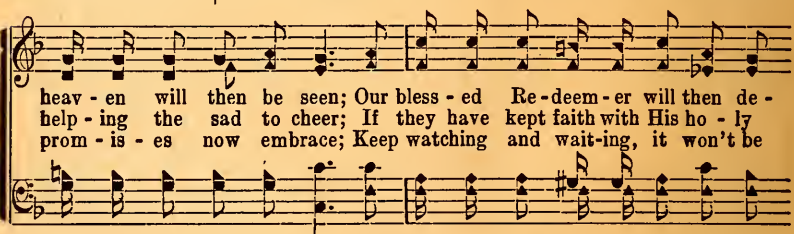
And His glo - ry there with friends and loved ones share.



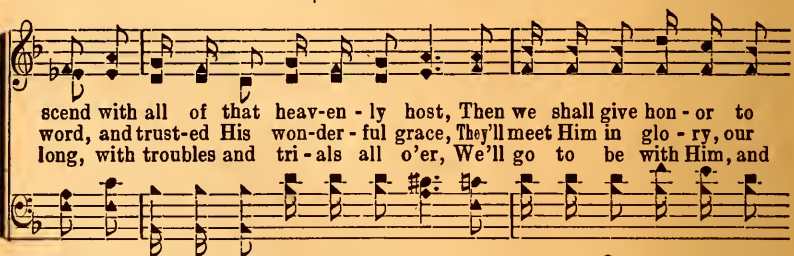
1. Great glo - ry is com - ing to us one day, if we have been
 2. Great glo - ry is com - ing to ev - 'ry one who tru - ly have
 3. Great glo - ry is com - ing, oh, then re - joice, ye ransomed of



washed and made clean, 'Twill ban - ish all sor - row and sin a - way, and
 la - bored down here, In win - ning lost sin - ners to God's own Son, and
 ev - er - y race, Look up and keep sing - ing with heart and voice, His

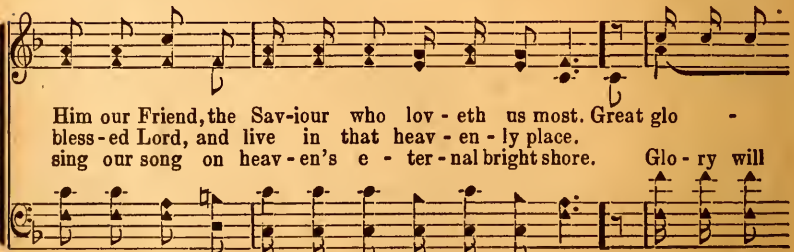


heav - en will then be seen; Our bless - ed Re - deem - er will then de -
 help - ing the sad to cheer; If they have kept faith with His ho - ly
 prom - is - es now embrace; Keep watching and wait - ing, it won't be



scend with all of that heav - en - ly host, Then we shall give hon - or to
 word, and trust - ed His won - der - ful grace, They'll meet Him in glo - ry, our
 long, with troubles and tri - als all o'er, We'll go to be with Him, and

CHORUS.



Him our Friend, the Sav - iour who lov - eth us most. Great glo -
 bless - ed Lord, and live in that heav - en - ly place.
 sing our song on heav - en's e - ter - nal bright shore. Glo - ry will

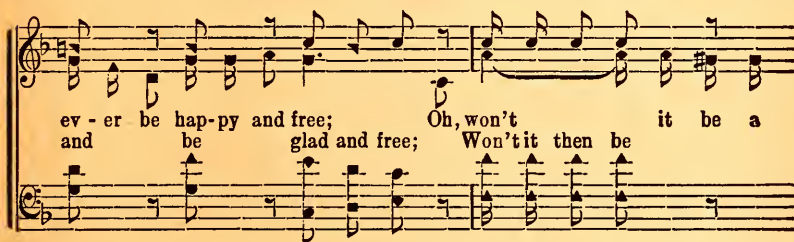
Great Glory is Coming



ry will be com-ing ere long, and Je-sus our Sav-iour we'll
come, com-ing ere long, we'll our



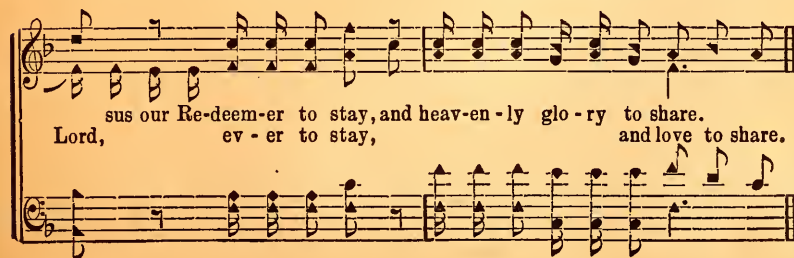
see, And then we'll join the heav-en - ly throng, and
Sav-iour see, Then we shall join



ev - er be hap-py and free; Oh, won't it be a
and be glad and free; Won't it then be



won-der-ful day when we shall be gathered up there, With Je -
we are gathered there, Je-sus our



sus our Re-deem-er to stay, and heav-en-ly glo-ry to share.
Lord, ev - er to stay, and love to share.

1. There is on - ly one foun - da - tion, we should build our hopes up -
 2. We should nev - er trust in rich - es, nev - er boast of earth - ly
 3. Build up - on the Rock of a - ges, not up - on the sink - ing

on, 'Tis the Christ of our sal - va - tion, God, the Fa - ther's on -
 fame, For the arm of God ne'er reach - es af - ter these, oh, bless
 sand, When the might - y temp - est rag - es, your e - ter - nal house

ly Son; We should trust Him ev - 'ry mo - ment, cast on Him our
 His name; But if we will trust His lead - ing, let Him have com -
 will stand; Nev - er let your faith be shak - en, but be strong in

ev - 'ry care, He will lead us straight to the pearl - y gate, and a
 plete con - trol, He will lead us on to the glo - ry dawn, in that
 faith and love, Then to - geth - er we shall for - ev - er be, in that

CHORUS.

wel - come give us there. Just one sure foun - da - tion,
 home - land of the soul.
 bet - ter home a - bove. There is one, on - ly one sure foun - da - tion,

The Sure Foundation

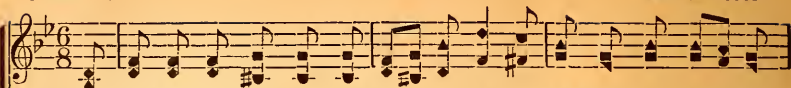
Build our hopes up - on, God's Son,
We should build all our hopes up - on, 'Tis the Fa-ther's Son,

blest One, till the crown is won;
He's the on - ly One, who can save till the crown is won;

Build on Christ the Sav-iour,
Let us build all our hopes on the Sav-iour, He will

stand the storms of time, With our tri - als past
stand all the storms of time,

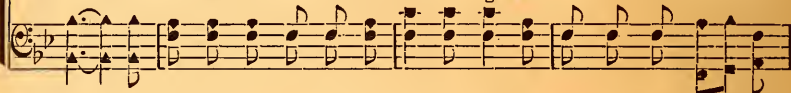
we shall rest at last, In that bright and bet - ter clime.
bet - ter clime.



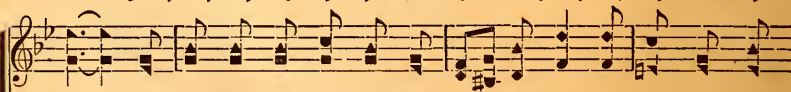
1. When Je-sus came down from His home on high to walk and to talk with
2. This won-der-ful love of the Sav-iour dear was giv-en to all the
3. Oh, won't it be won-der-ful by and by, when we shall be with Him



men, He gave up His all and He came to die, re-deem-ing the world from
 race, Ful-fill-ing the law, bringing hope and cheer to all who would see His
 there In heav-en our beau-ti-ful home on high and live in His ten-der



sin; And all who will trust Him from day to day, be-liev-ing His prom-ise
 face; And all who re-ceive Him may join the song with all the redeemed a-
 care; No sor-row can en-ter that home a-bove, no dy-ing is ev-er



true, May walk with Him dai-ly the gos-pel way, to heav-en be-
 above, And share in His glo-ry thru a-ges long, while prais-ing His
 known, But all will be prais-ing the won-drous love of Je-sus a-



CHORUS.




yond the blue. Won-der-ful love. love Je-sus had when He
 won-drous love.
 round the throne. Oh, the love Je-sus had



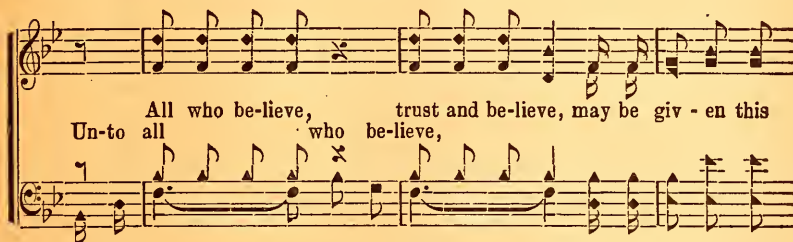
The Love of Jesus



suffered on Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Giv - ing up all, that He



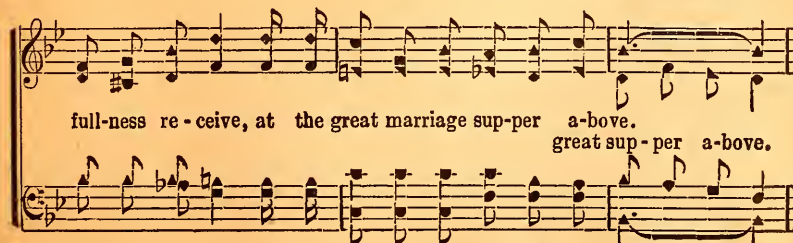
all that He had, just to let all the world go free; glad and free;



Un-to all who be-lieve, trust and be-lieve, may be giv - en this



won - der - ful love, Then when life here is o - ver its
mar - vel - ous love,



full-ness re - ceive, at the great marriage sup-per a - bove.
great sup - per a - bove.



1. When we leave this low-land, We will cross the Jor-dan;
2. Heaven's breeze is blow-ing, Gent-ly to me call-ing;

CHORUS.



Past the chil-ly tor-rent, where sweet Heaven's joy a-waits.
I will soon be go-ing, go-ing Thru the pearl-y gate. Heav-en is



Just be-yond the blue ho - ri - zon, is heav-en,
Past the blue ho - ri - zon line,
Be-yond the ho - ri - zon, ho - ri - zon,



Just a - bove the star-ry sky, star-ry blue sky,
Past the star - ry sky, sky a - bove us,
Just o - ver the star-ry sky, Heav-en is



Far a - bove this land of sor - row, I'll go a -
Far a - bove this sor - row time,
I'm leav-ing this low-land of sor-row,

Heaven's Joy Awaits

way a - bove each tear and sigh, ev - er - y sigh,
way, sigh for - got - ten,

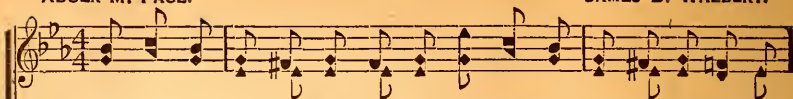
On - ly a

Just a few more miles be - fore us, And there is
Few more miles be - fore us stand,
Not ma - ny more miles are be - fore us,

Just a lit - tle while to wait, pa - tient - ly wait,
Just a while to wait, wait for Je - sus,
There's just a lit - tle while to wait, Then we will

Soon we'll sing redemption's cho - rus, I'm go - ing,
Sing re - demp - tion's cho - rus grand,
We'll sing it, redemption's glad cho - rus,

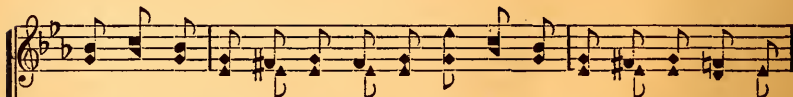
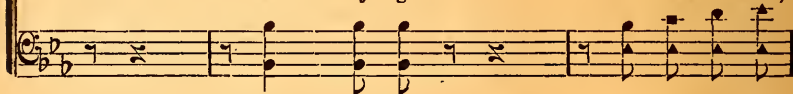
Heav - en's joy a - waits, heav - en a - waits.
Up there where heav - en's joy a - waits.



1. Oh, what a day of great re-joic-ing when our bless-ed Lord shall come,
2. The liv-ingsaints will all be changed and meet Him when He comes a-gain,
3. Oh, I'm so glad to know I'm read-y for His com-ing on that day,



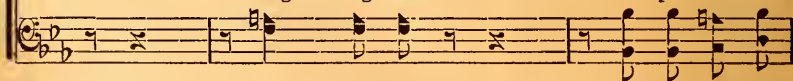
In all His glo - ry from heav'n a - bove;
Glo - ry light from heav'n a - bove;



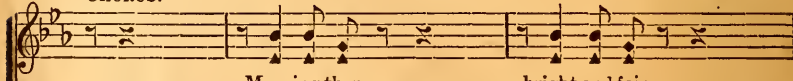
The sleep - ingsaints of ev - 'ry na - tion will a - rise and start for home,
To - geth - er with the teem - ing mil - lions fly a - way a - cross the main,
I'm saved and sanc - ti - fied com - plete - ly, read - y now to fly a - way,



To join the sing - ing of Je - sus' love.
Sing - ing there His pre - cious love.



CHORUS.



Morning there, bright and fair,
Oh, what a glad morn - ing, with glo - ry a - dorn - ing the glo - ri - fied



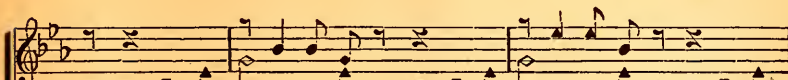
SINGING THE GLORY SONG. Concluded.



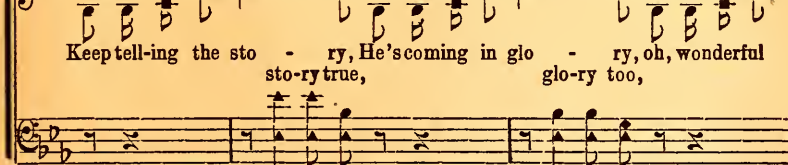
saints will rise, will rise and fly a-way, There re-joic-ing,
saints will rise and fly a-way, For-ev-er re-joic-ing,




as they sing praise to Je - sus on that hap-py day;
voic - ing their hap-pi-est praise to Je-sus on that day;

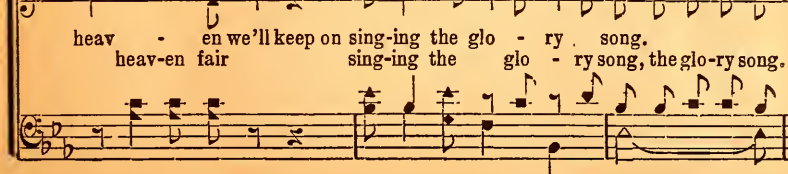
Keep tell-ing the sto - ry, He's com-ing in glo - ry, oh, wonderful
sto-ry true, glo-ry too,

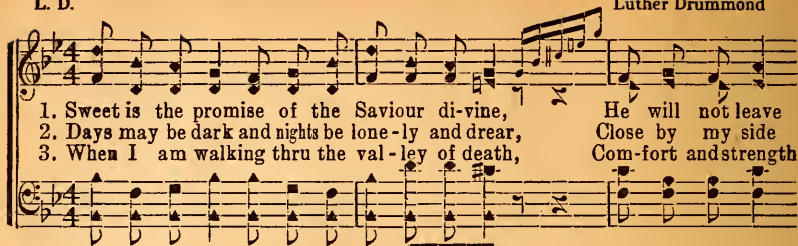



thought, we know 'twill not be long, And when we are giv - en
yes, we know 'twill not be ver-y long, When we're giv-en



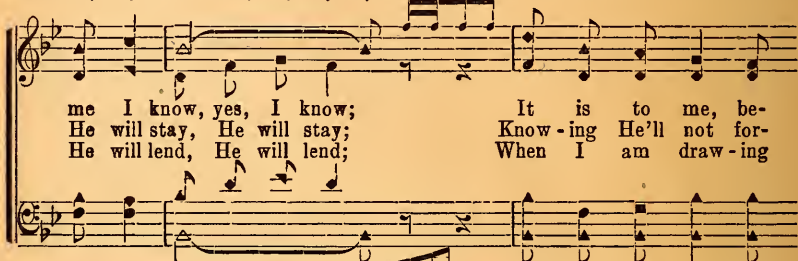

heav - en we'll keep on sing-ing the glo - ry song.
heav-en fair sing-ing the glo - ry song, the glo-ry song.





1. Sweet is the promise of the Saviour di-vine,
 2. Days may be dark and nights be lone-ly and drear,
 3. When I am walking thru the val-ley of death,

He will not leave
 Close by my side
 Com-fort and strength



me I know, yes, I know;
 He will stay, He will stay;
 He will lend, He will lend;

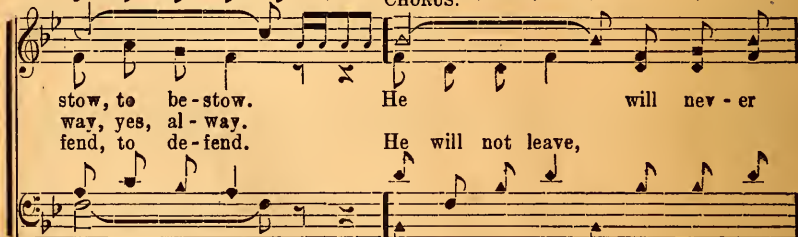
It is to me, be-
 Know-ing He'll not for-
 When I am draw-ing



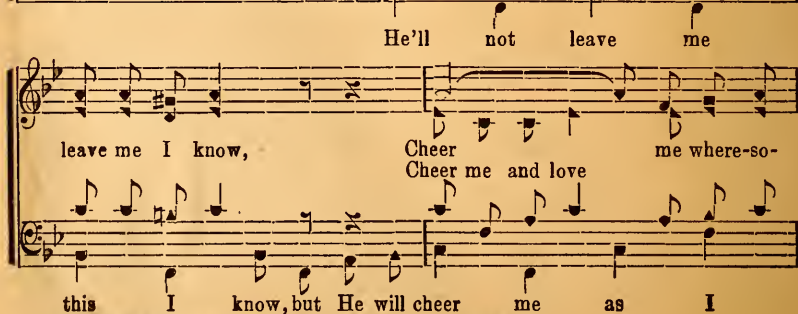
cause He tru-ly is mine,
 sake me, why should I fear,
 here, my last fleet-ing breath,

Prom-ise His love to be-
 He will be with me al-
 He will be near to de-

CHORUS.



stow, to be-stow. He will nev-er
 way, yes, al-way.
 fend, to de-fend. He will not leave,



He'll not leave me
 leave me I know, Cheer me where-so-
 Cheer me and love
 this I know, but He will cheer me as I

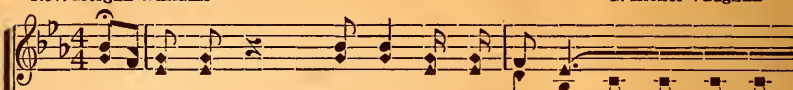
He Will Never Leave Me

ev - er I go, And He will keep me from sin and from shame, Keep me from sin and
 go, shame, praise to His won - der - ful name; He will lead me, won - der - ful name;
 He will lead
 lead me safe to the gate, Where for me now, my my
 me to the gate of heav - en where my loved
 friends and loved ones a - wait, And some glad morning, I'll join them ere
 ones wait,
 join them in heav'n ere long, sing - ing a won - der - ful song. won - der - ful song.
 long,

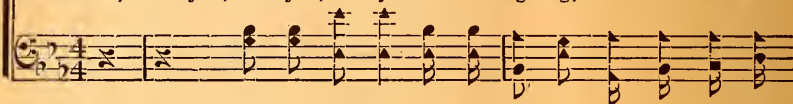
No. 130. The Train that's Coming Through

Rev. Morgan Williams

G. Kieffer Vaughan



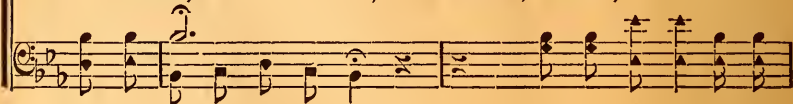
1. I'm standing, standing, standing at the sta-tion, stand-ing at the
2. If you would, you would, you would ride to glo - ry, ride it up to
3. You must be, must be, must be robed in garments, roy - al wed-ding
4. Oh, don't you, don't you, don't you hear it ring-ing, hear the bell now



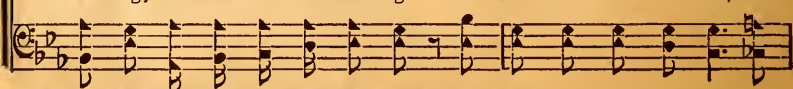
sta-tion, I'm wait-ing for the train, And soon I'll bid my friends on
glo - ry, you have not long to wait, The train that runs to heav-en
garments, as pure and white as snow, Or you can nev - er ride this
ring - ing? the whis - tle soon will blow, 'Tis sad to see so ma - ny



earth a - dieu, on earth a - dieu; I'm go - ing, go - ing, go - ing up to
soon will come, it soon will come; So check your, check your, check your trunk with
train of love, this train of love; Get read - y, read - y, read - y oh, my
left - be-hind, left far be - hind; But we must, we must, we must soon be

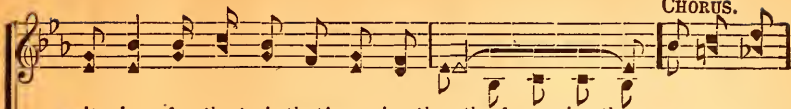


heav - en, go - ing up to heav - en, with Christ my Lord to reign, I'm
bless-ings, check it now with bless-ing, be - fore it is too late, So
broth - er, read - y oh, my broth-er, 'tis al - most time to go, 'Tis
leav - ing, we must soon be leav-ing this sin - ful world be - low, Our

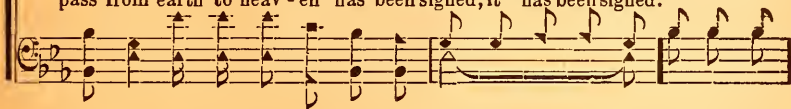


The Train that's Coming Through

CHORUS.



wait - ing for the train that's coming thru, that's coming thru.
you can ride it thru to that sweet home, to that sweet home. The train that's
com - ing from the heav'nly courts a - bove, from heav'n a - bove.
pass from earth to heav - en has been signed, it has been signed.



com - ing thru, with coach-es bright and new, Will sure - ly
com - ing, com - ing thru' with coach-es bright, so bright and new,



take the saints a - way from sin and pain; And
from sin and pain;



when we get on board, we'll meet our bless - ed Lord,
when we get, we get on board. we'll meet our bless - ed Lord, our Lord,

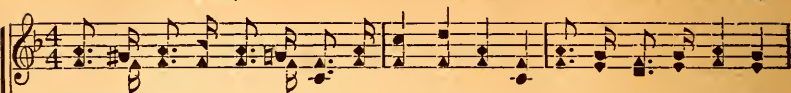


a tempo

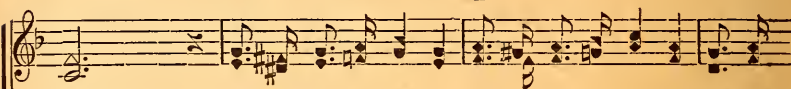
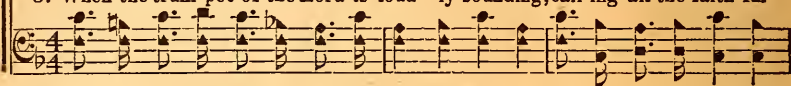


For He's the great Con - duc - tor, rid - ing on this train.

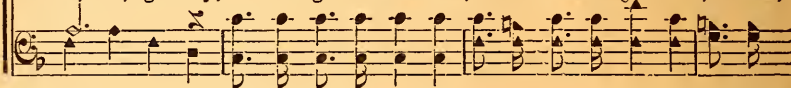




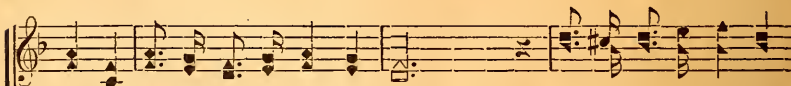
1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my Sav-iour, fac-ing that e-ter-nal
2. When my soul is rest-ing in that home e-ter-nal, where the an-gels ev-er
3. When the trum-pet of the Lord is loud-ly sound-ing, call-ing all the faith-ful



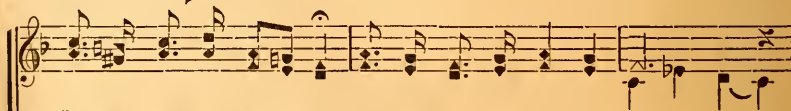
goal, in heav-en, Sing-ing of His glo-ry, tell-ing out the sto-ry how He
dwell, up on-der, I will shout for-ev-er, and will part, no, nev-er from the
few, oh, glo-ry, I will go to meet Him, with the saints I'll greet Him, brother,



came to save my soul, oh, praise Him; Thru His ho-ly love I trav-el on and
ones I love so well, oh, glo-ry; There-within the pres-ence of my Lord and
won't you meet Him too, in heav-en? We will be so hap-py in His pres-ence



upward, there with Him I soon shall be, in glo-ry, By the shin-ing riv-er,
Saviour, I will be so glad and free, and hap-py, Sing-ing of His glo-ry,
ev-er, thru the glad e-ter-ni-ty, with rapture, With the an-gels sing-ing,



I shall live for-ev-er,
won-der-ful the sto-ry, heav-en will be sweet to me.
tri-butes to Him bring-ing,

to me.




HEAVEN WILL BE SWEET TO ME

CHORUS.



Heav-en will be sweet to me, When my Saviour's face I
Heav - en will be sweet to me, When my



see, Liv - ing in His glo-ry, singing out the sto-ry, thru the
Saviour's face I see, While



glad e - ter - ni - ty; Joy for me will be complete,
e - ter - ni - ty; And joy for me will be complete,



when I worship at His feet, With the saints and sa - ges
when I worship at His feet, There

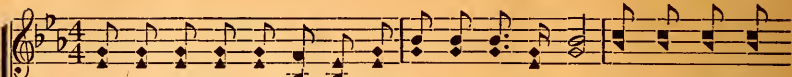


thru e - ter - nal a - ges, heav-en will be sweet to me.
will be so sweet to me.

No. 132. The Boys Will Soon be Coming Home

A. M. P

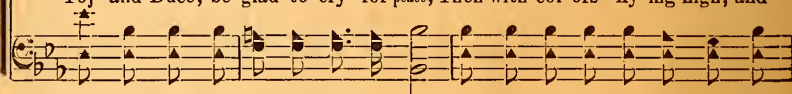
Adger. M. Pace



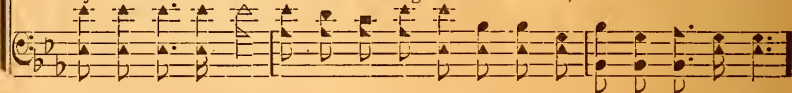
1. Ma - ny are the lone-ly hearts in this old world to-day, Griev-ing for the
2. Sad it was the day they left, we nev - er can for - get How they tried to
3. When the vic - to - ry is won and guns of bat-tle cease, May old Hit - ler,



ones they love, the boys who went a - way; Some are on the bat-tle fields and cheer our hearts, it lin-gers with us yet; Then we spoke that last good-by, and Toj' and Duce, be glad to cry for peace; Then with col-ors fly-ing high, and



some are on the sea, Fighting there with all their might to give us lib - er - ty. said God bless you all, Go and do your ver - y best, 'tis Un-cle Sammy's call. boys a-cross the foam Will be com-ing back to Mother, back to Dad and home.



CHORUS.



They'll soon be coming home, they'll soon be coming home, When they have com-ing home,



been to Ber-lin, to To - ki - o and Rome; They'll soon be com-ing home, they'll com-ing home,



The Boys Will Soon be Coming Home

soon be coming home, To dear old Dad and Mother, they'll soon be coming home.

No. 133.

Let Me Travel Along

A. H. AND J. D. V.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. I am go-ing home, nev-er-more to roam, Oh, let me trav-el a-long;
 2. I will do my best, standing ev-'ry test, Oh, let me trav-el a-long;
 3. I will win the prize that be-fore me lies, Oh, let me trav-el a-long;
 4. Some sweet day I'll stand with the an-gel band, Oh, let me trav-el a-long;

Till I reach the gate where my loved ones wait, Oh, let me trav-el a-long.
 Christ will see me thru and my strength re-new, Oh, let me trav-el a-long.
 I will sing and pray all a-long the way, Oh, let me trav-el a-long.
 Sing-ing 'round the throne with my loved and own, Oh, let me trav-el a-long.

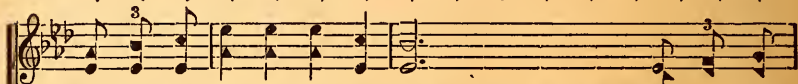
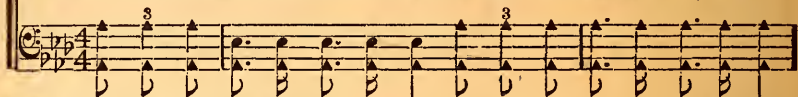
CHORUS.

Oh, let me trav-el a-long, (a-long,) Lord, let me travel a-long, (a-long;) I will

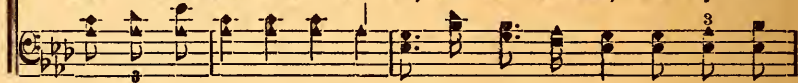
tes-ti-fy and pray, singing praises ev-'ry day, Oh, let me trav-el a-long, (a-long.)



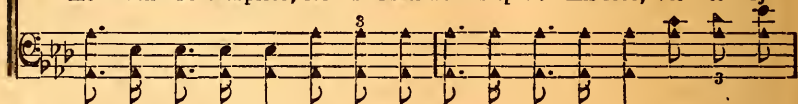
1. Fight-ing the bat-tle for the King, close to His side I'll ev-er cling,
 2. Do-ing my du-ty with a smile, serv-ing my Sav-iour all the while,
 3. Af-ter the fight-ing here is done, af-ter the crown of life is won,



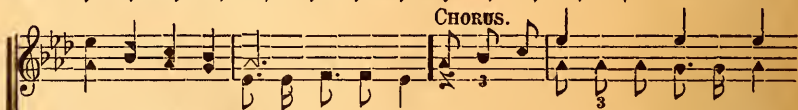
Trust-ing His ho-ly love di-vine, His love di-vine; When I am
 Striv-ing to let my light so shine, my light so shine, That the whole
 And I have crossed the bor-der line, the bor-der line; Glo-ry for



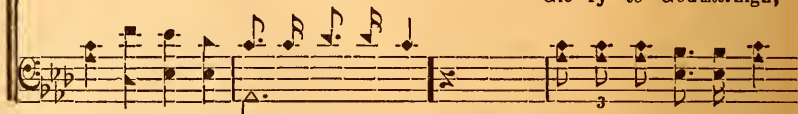
thru with fight-ing here, I shall go home with Him somewhere, Vic-to-ry
 world might see in me, Je-sus who came to set me free, Vic-to-ry
 me will be complete, for I shall wor-ship at His feet, Vic-to-ry



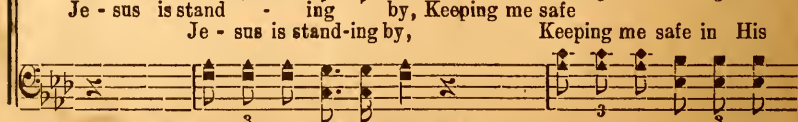
CHORUS.



great, will then be mine, it will be mine. Glo-ry to God most high,
 Glo-ry to God most high,



Je-sus is stand-ing by, Keeping me safe
 Je-sus is stand-ing by, Keeping me safe in His



Victory Will be Mine

by grace and pow'r di - vine; When I shall
 care by grace and won - der - ful pow - er divine; When I shall see

see His sweet face, Praise Him for won - der - ful grace, Vic - to - ry
 His face, praise Him for won - drous grace,

great, will then be mine.
 Won - der - ful vic - to - ry great, will then be, vic - to - ry then will be mine.

No. 135.

Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Macky

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee O God for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died and is now gone a bove.
 2. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and sought us, and guided our ways.
 4. Lord Jesus now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a bove.

REFRAIN

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Re - vive us a - gain.

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SWEET HEAVEN IS NOW MY HOME

L. C. K.

L. C. HIGDON



1. I'm on - ly a pil-grim, trav'ling a - long, To mansions a - cross the
 2. As on-ward I trav-el Je-sus is near, To ban-ish the clouds of
 3. This earth life will soon be o - ver and past, This bod-y will cease to




foam; Wher-ev-er I go I'm sing-ing this song,
 gloom; He gives me a song that fills me with cheer, Sweet heaven is now my
 roam; Then I shall be safe with Je-sus at last,



FINE. CHORUS.




home. Sweet heaven's my home, sweet heaven's my home,
 Sweet heaven's my home, sweet





Where pilgrims will cease to roam; I'm hap-py to say,
 heaven's my home,



D. S.



I'm hap-py to say, I'm head-ed that way, I'm head-ed that way,



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